

H.C. Burleigh Papers

T₁

Jones

43

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES	
LOCATOR	2.224
BOX	7.2 / 53
FILE	31

J. C. Clark's diary.

Jones

1832

Dec. 27 Mr. John Jones moved into my farm house.

1833

Sep. 3 Mrs. John Jones confined this morning of a daughter.

1834

Apr. 26 Mr. John Jones moved from my farm house.

1844

July 2 Mrs. John Jones confined of a daughter last night.

Oct. 31 Mr. Thomas Jones & Miss Elizabeth Davy married, after a courtship of 6 years.

1845

Nov. 19 Mrs. Thomas Jones confined of a daughter.

1846

July 9 A child of Mr. John

1846

July 10 Mrs. John Jones confined of a son.

1847

July 14 Mrs. Thomas Jones confined of a son.

1848

July 30 Hon. Jones Jones died at Toronto of Apoplexy in the 58th year of his age, much and deservedly regretted.



It never went out of the family's possessions, and at the time of the Revolution when Elisha fled to what was then British-held Boston, his brother Isaac took over the tavern and ran it. He and his children all became

staunch revolutionaries!

Yours sincerely,

W.G. Raw

Mrs W.G. Raw.

P.O. Box 991,
Nairobi,
Kenya.
April 10th, 1970.

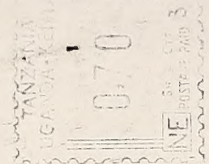
Dear Mr. Chard,

I hope that you received all right the pedigree chart and Application form I sent you for your records. I sent them off on Jan. 30th, this year. I have already heard from Dr. Spicer and am now a fully-fledged Member of the Colonel Edward Jessup Branch of the U.E.L. I also sent a copy to Mrs Macmillan for her own interest. I see you ask me to write an article for your Gazette. I am not sure that I know anything really of interest for your readers yet. I am still researching and, as I have so little free time for it, in between my job as Editor of the Official Report and my own home commitments, things go slowly. I am taking the opportunity of a brief Parliamentary recess to get on with some basic work: which is, mainly, to locate original documents and source material for a life on Colonel Elisha Jones, M.L.A. J.P. of Weston Mass, and of his wife, Mary Allen. Of their 15 children, quite half came to Canada (two sons to Brockville, and several grandchildren later came there), as well as two more to Nova Scotia. Two or three died in infancy; one went to England; and three stayed, were Revolutionaries and bred good Americans, the descendants of whom are alive today and scattered about the States. I am in touch with two American Jones now and also with a distant connection who is busy rescussitating the Jones family house (one of them at least) - the Golden Ball Tavern in Weston, Mass, which is where Professor Leslie Upton also wrote to me. I am endeavouring, as I said to see if anything has ever been published about Elisha and whether there are any letters, diaries etc in existence and have written to the Massachusetts and the New York Historical Associations. I also want to find out what if anything has been written about Ephraim Jones and his wife Charlotte Courselle, who came from Vercheres and was of an old French-Canadian Colonial family. I am not quite certain where to go and have written to the Ontario Historical Society to see if they can offer any suggestions. The trouble is time: I have been commissioned by the Kenya Government to produce a book of Speaker's Rulings - to be published yesterday, if possible. This means going through the Indices of 20 Volumes of Hansard for the last 10 years - a mammoth task and the volume, which is to be exhaustive and a pilot book for all future Speakers, will contain several thousand columns of rulings under several hundred sub-heads. So my own pass-time seems to be being neglected somewhat, except in fits and starts and on Sundays, I would willingly send you something for the Gazette, when I have more information on Ephraim and Elisha - but bare genealogical facts are rather boring on their own I always think, and one needs a bit of flesh on the bones.

One of my problems in sorting out "my" U.E. Brockville ancestors was to separate them from the other Jones family in Brockville - Daniel I think his name was and no relation. Also there was a lovely red herring I pursued in Dr. Solomon Jones and his brother David (later knighted by William IV at Windsor), in that David was affianced to a Jane McCrae, who was scalped by Indians, which David nearly witnessed. Now I thought they might be a connection with my Hutton Jones - but I think again, they are separate and no relation either to Ephraim, Jones, Alphaeus Jones or Daniel Jones, OR another (but unrelated) Jones: the Rev. Cannon Septimus Jones - a missionary and emigrant from England who arrived in Canada as a child and was one time Rector of Christ the Redeemer Church in Belleville, Ont. There he married in 1862, Eliza Bruce Hutton, the youngest child of William Hutton and Frances McCrae. William Hutton (1801-1861) settled in Belleville in 1833, was Deputy Minister of Agriculture, Assistant Superintendent of Education for Ontario; and first Warden of Hastings County. He must have married his wife in Ireland before immigration, as she is reputed to have come from Co. Londonderry. They had four children; the eldest, Anna, married a J.W. Ponton, Registrar of Deeds (Grenville County I think) and must have left descendants. Their only



AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
AEROGRAMME



Mr. E.J. Chard, Editor,

Dominion Headquarters,

The United Empire Loyalists' Association,

23 Prince Arthur Ave.,

Toronto 180, Ont.

Canada.



Second fold here

Sender's name and address:

Mrs W.G. Raw,

P.O. Box 991, Nairobi, Kenya.

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY
ENCLOSURE; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

Issued by the Postmaster General, East Africa

01

son, Joseph, died unmarried; Mary Swanwick married a Benjamin Morton of Toronto. Mortons used to live just across the street from us in Prince Arthur Ave when I was a child and the Rev. Canon Septimus married the youngest, Eliza Bruce (and from J.E. Jones' Book, "The Descendants of Philip Henry - they were already related). They had 8 children, two of whom died in infancy; and have left Jones, Gunther and Topp descendants - mostly in Toronto. The one I remember best is their eldest son, James Edmund -1866-1939, a Barrister and Police Commissioner. He was a man of many parts, naturalist, botanist, musician. I still have a collection of his camp fire songs which I sang with my own children under an African moon. It was with him I used to go wild-flowering in the Spring, and the woods were just at the end of the Bay St. Tram stop - about 15 minutes away and we used also to go camping. He was a second cousin of my grandfather's and, because Jonas Jones and his wife's portrait hung in our dining room, I always thought they were the same family. It has taken me some time to find out they weren't. My great grandmother, was Emily Jones, daughter of Jonas, who married the Rev. John Mc.Caul LLD, President of University College, Toronto. So if you or your readers have any bright ideas for source material about Ephraim and his family, I would be grateful. Mr. Philip Smart of Toronto wrote to me about his entry in the Gazette for last Spring on the Wolford Chapel at Smith Falls, and I am pursuing that to see if William and his wife Frances worshipped there - I should think very likely, as he was non-conformist by sect (of Irish Unitarian stock). When I have more news on the American front, I will write to you again. I want so much to find out about Ephraim before he came to Canada - also his brother, in both Brockville and Nova Scotia - also his old father who died in Boston in 1775 (of a broken-heart, it is suggested) and who got a nice little obit in a Boston newspaper of Feb. 15, 1775. Both his houses in Weston are in occupation. His main home is owned by a family called West. After it was confiscated, it was sold to a martial of Washington's who entertained the future President there. The other - the Golden Ball Tavern - is being turned into a historic monument by a group of enthusiastic Trustees, many of them Jones connections. The last Jones (a spinster lady) died there in



Jones

Jones, John³ bur 9.25.1789.

U.S. List — nil.

U.S. List Supp

William

Absent, soldier Loyal Rangers

John

B. Rangers + siege of Quebec.

John

Serjt. 60th Regiment

John

Treasury L. Emigrant from England

Loy. Claim.

John, Ft. George, N.Y. 41st Henry Barrack Master 380

L. B. O.

nil

St. George's

nil.

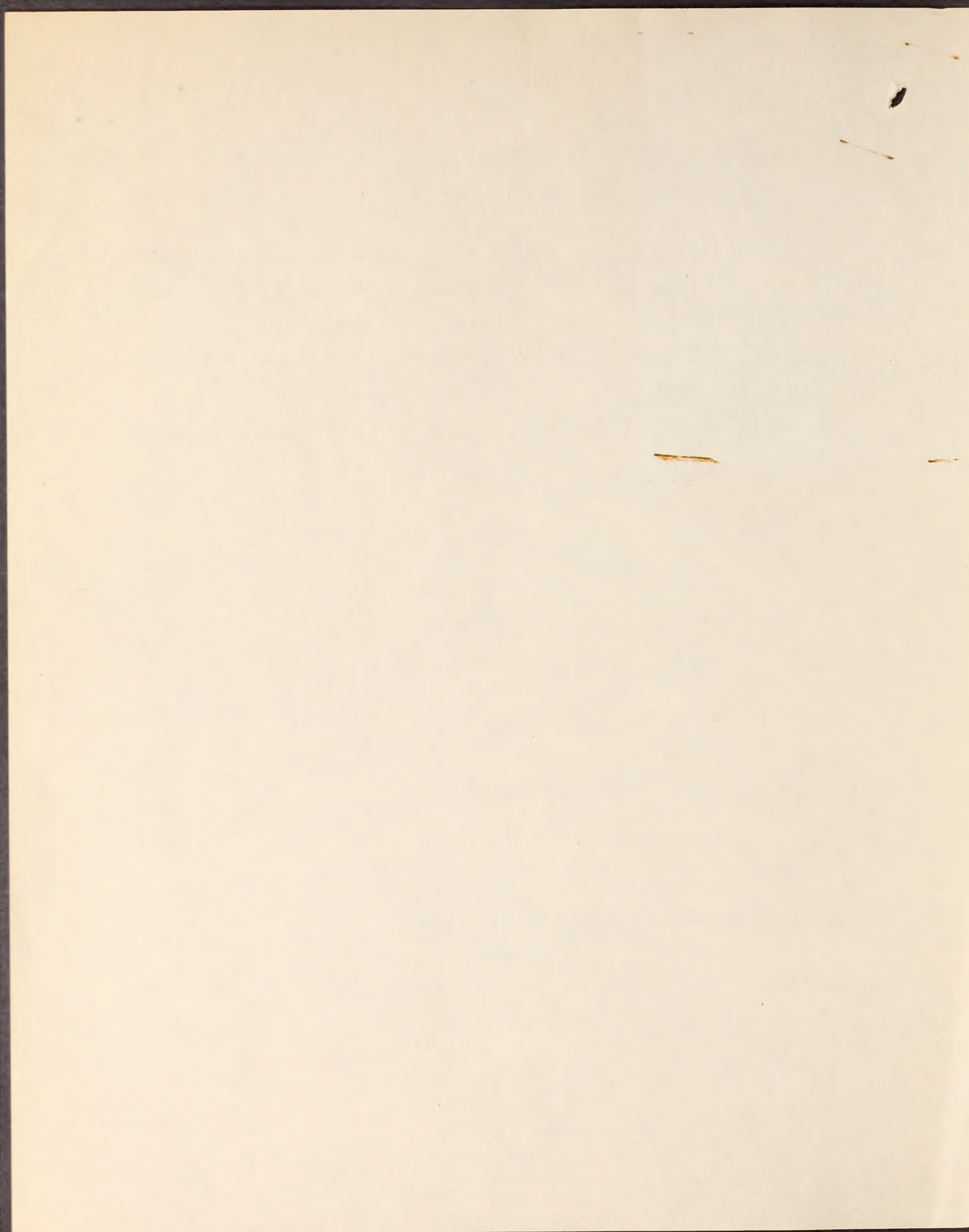
List of unincorp. Loyalists vict. at Montreal 24 Jan 1784

John 1

N. Y. Refugee a Taylor.

P. B. Q

nil.



Written by Andrew Jones,
of "Homewood", Township of Augusta, County Grenville,
Ontario, Canada in the year 1904.

REMINISCENCES ON A BIOGRAPHY OF THE JONES FAMILY

from the time that our Grandgrandfather Jones landed in America up to the present time.

I am writing this at the request of my daughter, Lucia Jones. It is dedicated for the perusal of the family especially, and not for the critical eye of a Sceptic, having devoted the greater part of my life to agricultural pursuits in which I took a great interest and was always proud of my occupation. For I think there is not a more noble calling to be taken up by any intelligent young man; that is, if he takes it up on scientific principles. For the above reason I feel that I am not capable to do justice to the manuscript that I have undertaken. But if this should be of interest to any of the Jones family, then I shall feel that I am amply paid for the trouble that I have taken in collecting together what information I had not retained from memory in compiling this Edition.

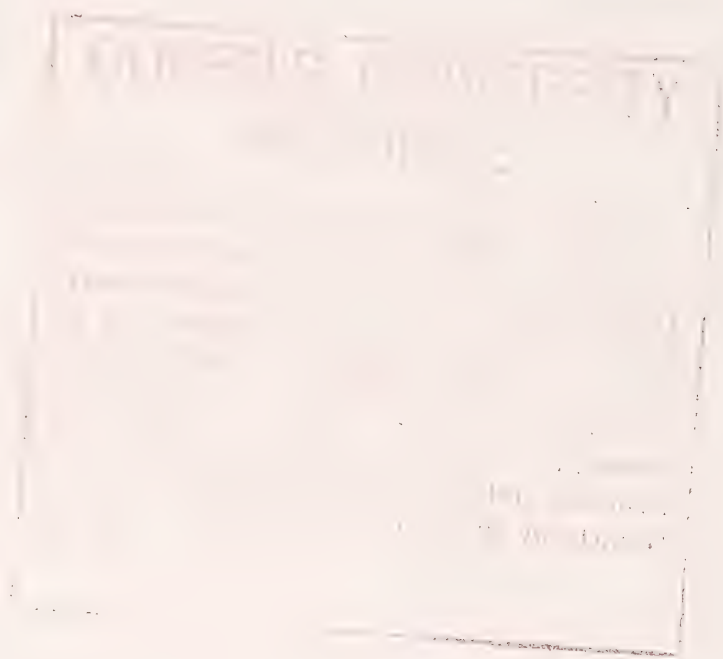
I wish to have it strictly understood that his Grace Judge McDonald contributed very largely to this production, by furnishing information that I could not have acquired without spending a great deal of time and labor and trouble.

Some time about the middle of the last century a Welsh gentleman of the name of Johns (afterwards changed to Jones) settled in New Jersey, and after residing in that State for a length of time not known to me he was attracted to or by the beautiful scenery and the many natural privileges that lay in that part of the State of New York bounding on the Hudson River at or near Fort Edward, and died shortly before or about the time of the commencement of the Revolutionary war of 1776-83.

His widow, whose name was Sarah Dunham, survived him many years. After the close of the war, she accompanied some of her sons to Canada, and, after having attained the advanced age of eighty-four years, died very early in the present century at the residence of her son Doctor Solomon Jones, in the Township of Augusta in the County of Grenville.

She was the mother of seven sons and one daughter. I may say, before proceeding farther, that she died so peacefully and quiet that my Grandfather Dr. Jones asked some one of the family if my Great Grandmother Jones had taken her breakfast that morning. They told him that she had not and that she was sleeping so quietly that they did not disturb her. My Grandfather directly concluded that she had passed away; sure enough, there she lay with her handkerchief placed over her face, something that she was accustomed to do in the mornings, especially during the warm weather when the flies were troublesome. My Grandfather knew that a person who had always led such an active life would not lie until that time in the morning without asking for her breakfast unless there was something causing the delay. That was why he was alarmed so quickly.

Her daughter heretofore mentioned married an English officer and removed to England. There is no information as to her subsequent career.



The Seven Sons were named: Jonathan - John - Dunham - Thomas - Daniel - Solomon and David. But their positions in order of seniority is uncertain, save that Jonathan appears without doubt to have been the oldest and there is reason to believe that John was the Second Son.

I. Jonathan, the oldest son, was originally a millwright, and became afterwards a Captain of engineers in one of the King's Provincial Regiments raised during the war, and as such received half pay, after the peace was established, up to the time of his death. It is understood that in the year 1776 he assisted in raising a company in Canada and joined the British garrison at Crown Point. After the independence of the United States had been acknowledged, he removed to Cape Breton and settled at Baddeck. His eldest son William came to Upper Canada (now Ontario) about the year 1806 and found out his relations in the Counties of Leeds and Grenville. He remained some years with his uncle Solomon Jones of Augusta, and from thence went to Detroit, at which place he carried on business until the breaking out of the war of 1812-14. He then abandoned his property at Detroit. Returning to Canada he entered the King's service, and was with General Brock at the taking of Detroit. After the war he was appointed agent for Indian affairs at Sarnia and died there about one thousand eight hundred and fifty.

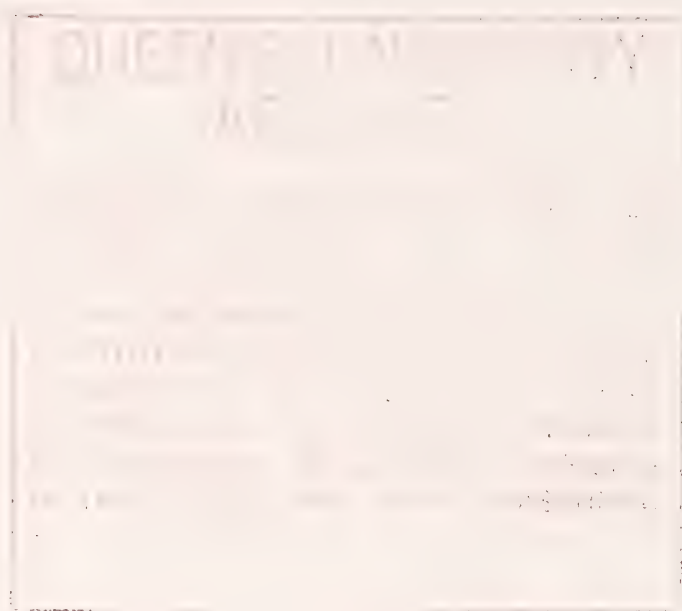
His wife was a French lady of Windsor, Essex County, Upper Canada, and a Roman Catholic in religion; and he had three daughters, of whom one married George Duxard of Sarnia and another married Charles F. Hutchinson. A descendant of Jonathan Jones is now a resident of Grand Pre, Nova Scotia. A daughter, Cassandra, of Mrs. William (Y) Jones, who resides at Grand Pre came to Brockville quite recently to attend the Business College of that place. I was informed that such a person had come from the far eastern portion of the Dominion and I was so impressed with admiration for the young lady, who came all alone, I say say thousands of miles, to cast her lot among the people of Central America, that I endeavored to be kind, and held out a hand, not only of relationship but genuine friendship for the bright intelligent young lady who became my guest on several occasions; and if I added any pleasure or encouragement to that estimable young person, then it will be a pleasure for me to think of it in the evening of my life.

II. John lived for a time near Fort Edward and became a Captain in Sir John Johnson's corps, of the Royal New Yorkers. After the termination of the war he came and settled in the Township of Augusta, hereinbefore mentioned. He was placed on half pay of the army and also received a grant of twelve hundred acres of land, on which he is said to have resided up to the time of his death.

III. Dunham died before the commencement of the Revolutionary war.

IV. Thomas was a Captain in the British Service, and was killed near Oswego during the war for independence.

V. Daniel did not enter the army. He appears to have resided in Queensbury, New York, and to have owned a part of the great water privileges of Glens Falls in the (now) State of New York. He purchased two thousand acres of land in the Township of Kingsbury, and having gone down the Hudson River to make payment of a sum of money for four hundred acres of this land, it was reported by unprincipled persons who were



hostile to him that he had gone to his communication with the King's party. Being in danger, Mr. Jones sought safety in flight. His personal property, which was large, was converted to the use of the United States authorities, and his real estate was afterwards confiscated by the State of New York. This confiscation would appear not to have been lawful, owing to the treaty of peace between Great Britain and the United States having been concluded before its consummation.

There is held in possession a document showing that at Kingsbury, on the twenty-sixth of February, Seventeen hundred and eighty-seven, at Daniel Jones' request, Seth Sherwood, William High and John Maas, appraised his lands and tenements in Kingsbury and Queensbury as follows: four lots formerly owned by said Jones containing nine hundred and seventy acres at sixteen shillings per acre; houses and improvements sixty pounds; one town lot containing fifteen acres at fifteen shilling per acre; half of two Saw Mills in Queensbury at three hundred and fifty pounds; and one house and stable and gardens at one hundred pounds, the whole amounting to one thousand two hundred and ninety-seven pounds five shillings, as lands would have sold in the year Seventeen hundred and Seventy four. Upon his document is indorsed a writing purporting to have been signed by Albert Baker, Assistant Judge for the County of Washington and from which it would appear that Seth Sherwood, William High and John Maas personally appeared before him on the twenty sixth of February, Seventeen hundred and eighty seven and made oath that the estimate was a true one according to their knowledge. (It might be of interest to know what the value of this property is in this year of Nineteen hundred and four, more than one hundred years after the valuation was made).

After leaving the United States Mr. Jones settled in Canada. He and one Joel Stone, a U.E. Loyalist, and the virtual founder of Gananoque, Ontario, appear at one time to have entered into an agreement with a view to obtaining land and Mill Sites at the Gananoque River, but such arrangement was not carried into effect, so far as Mr. Jones was concerned, and he finally settled in what is now the City of Brockville.

Daniel Jones was twice married. His first wife was named Vingi; and of this marriage there were two children, a son named Richard, and a daughter who by a second marriage became Mrs. Chapman and died many years ago without issue.

By his second wife, who was a widow, and who was married to him in Montreal, Daniel Jones had six children, two sons and four daughters. The sons were named respectively David and Daniel, and both were educated in the legal profession. David at one time was a Member of the Upper Canada House of Assembly, a Judge of the District Court of the eastern District and Registrar for the County of Leeds. The latter office he resigned a few years before his death, which event occurred at Brockville in June, one thousand eight hundred and seventy. He married Catherine Eliza Hayes and they had several children.

The eldest, Ida, was never known to tell a lie, during her life time. Her father was very proud of that fact. She paid much attention to the art of painting, when she was young, and consequently she became quite efficient, especially in painting Portraits, some of which if I am not mistaken were placed in the gallery in the Parliament buildings at Ottawa. We knew her so well that we could all appreciate her good and most noble qualities; she was universally respected, and beloved by both the poor

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY
ARIZONA

THIS BOOK IS LOANED TO YOU BY THE
LIBRARY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA
AND IS NOT TO BE REPRODUCED OR
DISTRIBUTED OUTSIDE THE UNIVERSITY
OF ARIZONA. IT IS THE PROPERTY OF
THE UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA AND IS
TO BE RETURNED TO THE LIBRARY OF
THE UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA.

and wealthy. She was so very mild and gentle. She was truly a gentlewoman and a lady, in every sense of the word. She has been at my father's house for a week at a time. I can truly say that she was a blessing to society at large. She married William Saythe, a son of Major Saythe. They lived happily for many years together in their picturesque and beautiful home (Thernton Cliffe) adjoining to the Corporation of Brockville and lying on the elevated shore of the St. Lawrence River. During the winter months they resided in Chicago where business called Mr. Saythe. Some of Mrs. Saythe's paintings were valuable; I was told that some of them were worth hundreds of dollars. She died very suddenly in the presence of her husband, who felt that he had lost all that was dear to him on this earth, and in consequence he only survived her a few months. When a person like Mrs. Saythe is taken from among us it leaves a void, and we inwardly say within ourselves, hush, for fear that we break the spell that her influence has portrayed to us so vividly, who are left to mourn in silence.

Eugene, the second daughter, was the beauty of David Jones' family. She married Mr. Despart, a school boy of Brockville, and after their marriage he became engaged in public works in the western portion of this Province of Ontario and as I understand was successful. Mr. Despart died some years ago, and I believe that Mrs. Despart is now residing in the City of Toronto with her three children.

Matilda was married to Judge McDonald who has filled or graced the bench for the United Counties of Leeds and Grenville for a great many years. He is a man that I have always had the greatest respect for; I have never found any change in him, he is always the same, so affable and courteous. He sees that the public get justice when they are obliged to appear at the bar, but the counsel in attendance cannot sway him from what he thinks is right and just. And I cannot conceive how it is that he always contains himself so that it is always a pleasure to meet Judge McDonald at any time, and it made no difference in what standing you were; he was always just the true consistent Christian who knew how to receive or greet you. For I know that his circuit was so extensive that it must have been a great tax upon his nervous system, and although his time was so taken up he could always find time to attend the annual assembly of the Diocese of Ontario at Kingston. And a more energetic or enthusiastic layman did not exist, in this large and beautiful Province of Ontario. I refer the reader of this article to no less a personage (if he was living) than the late Archbishop Lewis, or the preclling Bishop, Mills of Ontario, who will corroborate this statement.

It was so pleasing to me, at my age, when I was called to attend the Diocesan Synod at Kingston to always find my friend Judge McDonald present, and ever taking an active part in the proceedings, and his Honour the Judge was often appealed to during the several discussions in connection with the working of the several committees. They had two children; John the eldest was a fine young man. He interested me very much when I had the pleasure of entertaining him at the old Jones Homestead in Augusta. He was at the time of death stopping in London, England, which took place quite recently.

Their daughter was married to Doctor Jackson, a practicing physician in the Island City (Brockville), a highly appreciated practitioner. He was a son of Colonel Jackson of the town of Brockville.

Daniel Jones, the other of the two sons of Daniel, above named, was

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY	
ARCHIVES	
1. Name of the donor	2. Date of the gift
3. Description of the gift	4. Value of the gift
5. Name of the recipient	6. Date of receipt
7. Name of the donor	8. Date of receipt
9. Name of the donor	10. Date of receipt
11. Name of the donor	12. Date of receipt
13. Name of the donor	14. Date of receipt
15. Name of the donor	16. Date of receipt
17. Name of the donor	18. Date of receipt
19. Name of the donor	20. Date of receipt
21. Name of the donor	22. Date of receipt
23. Name of the donor	24. Date of receipt
25. Name of the donor	26. Date of receipt
27. Name of the donor	28. Date of receipt
29. Name of the donor	30. Date of receipt
31. Name of the donor	32. Date of receipt
33. Name of the donor	34. Date of receipt
35. Name of the donor	36. Date of receipt
37. Name of the donor	38. Date of receipt
39. Name of the donor	40. Date of receipt
41. Name of the donor	42. Date of receipt
43. Name of the donor	44. Date of receipt
45. Name of the donor	46. Date of receipt
47. Name of the donor	48. Date of receipt
49. Name of the donor	50. Date of receipt
51. Name of the donor	52. Date of receipt
53. Name of the donor	54. Date of receipt
55. Name of the donor	56. Date of receipt
57. Name of the donor	58. Date of receipt
59. Name of the donor	60. Date of receipt
61. Name of the donor	62. Date of receipt
63. Name of the donor	64. Date of receipt
65. Name of the donor	66. Date of receipt
67. Name of the donor	68. Date of receipt
69. Name of the donor	70. Date of receipt
71. Name of the donor	72. Date of receipt
73. Name of the donor	74. Date of receipt
75. Name of the donor	76. Date of receipt
77. Name of the donor	78. Date of receipt
79. Name of the donor	80. Date of receipt
81. Name of the donor	82. Date of receipt
83. Name of the donor	84. Date of receipt
85. Name of the donor	86. Date of receipt
87. Name of the donor	88. Date of receipt
89. Name of the donor	90. Date of receipt
91. Name of the donor	92. Date of receipt
93. Name of the donor	94. Date of receipt
95. Name of the donor	96. Date of receipt
97. Name of the donor	98. Date of receipt
99. Name of the donor	100. Date of receipt

born in Seventeen hundred and ninety four, and died at Brockville, Upper Canada, it is said, August the twenty third, eighteen hundred and thirty eight. He married first a Miss Morris, and second Clarissa Hayes, a sister of his brother David's wife.

In eighteen hundred and thirty five he visited England; and in eighteen hundred and thirty six was knighted, by King William the Fourth, at St. James Palace. He was the first person who had been knighted in Canada up to that time. I have that information from my father Dunham Jones. It is said that Daniel Jones was knighted owing to an accident, which happened at or near Three Rivers, situated on the St. Lawrence River, in the Province of Lower Canada. It appears that some one of the Jones Family rescued Prince William from drowning, who was afterwards crowned King of England, and it was in appreciation of that act that Mr. Daniel Jones was knighted, and I have heard it said that it was owing to his father Daniel Jones owning such large tracts of land which were confiscated by the State of New York. The two last statements are only conjecture on my part. Of the four daughters of Daniel Jones, above mentioned, one became Mrs. Charland, one Mrs. Corne, one Mrs. Hawley, and one remained unmarried. They are all deceased.

VI. Solomon was educated for the medical profession and was a Surgeon or assistant surgeon in Sir John Johnson's corps, and when General Burgoyne's army surrendered at Saratoga was serving with it. He was not made a prisoner and effected his escape to Canada, where he served at Three Rivers and Montreal until the close of the war. It was during that time while he was stationed at the two places above mentioned that he learned to speak the French language fluently, which became of great service to him during his life time as a practising physician.

Since writing the last paragraph my brother Dr. William J. Jones told me he thought that Mr. Solomon Jones was educated at Montreal and Albany. In that case Dr. Solomon Jones might have learned the French language, as I have always understood, from the French Priests, at the same time that he was taking a medical course at Montreal.

Then after Sir John Johnston's regiment was disbanded my grandfather Dr. Solomon Jones came to the Township of August, in the County of Grenville, in Upper Canada, where he settled on land beautifully situated on the banks of the river St. Lawrence, where he was joined by his brothers John, Daniel and David. They seem all to have selected their military grants with consummate judgment, for there are no more charmingly situated lands in Ontario today than those selected by the Jones brothers. Situated on the banks of that beautiful river, the St. Lawrence, lying between what is now the town of Prescott and Brockville. In the latter place Daniel Jones selected his lots, owing to privilege that a small stream offered him, which flowed into the St. Lawrence at that point. Dr. Jones practiced his profession for many years in the settlements along the St. Lawrence from Cornwall to Kingston.

He was a member of almost the first Parliament of Upper Canada; and was for some time a Judge of the District Court, of the Johnstown District, which appointment he held until his death in eighteen hundred and twenty two.

I wish to mention how difficult it was to practice medicine in those early days, owing to the want of good roads. My grandfather Dr. Jones was obliged to travel on horseback. His saddle bags are now hanging in the



garret at the homestead farm, now occupied by myself, in which he carried his medicine and instruments that he needed in his practice.

The settlers in Leeds and Grenville from the time of their arrival in Canada were known by the name of the United Empire Loyalists, at a later date abbreviated into U.E. Every man capable of bearing arms was entitled to assume the name of a U. E. Loyalist. The settlers of Leeds and Grenville had preceded even the lumbermen and found in the trees of the forest a mine of wealth.

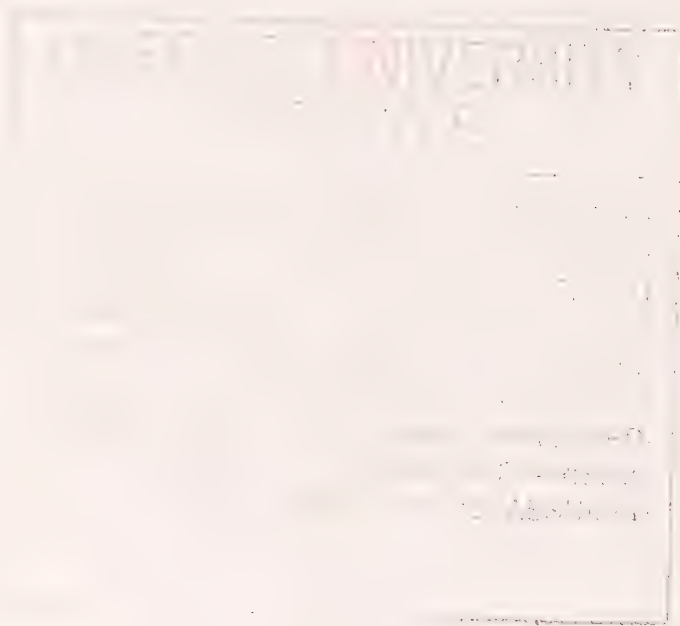
Each soldier was entitled to draw one hundred acres at a distance from the river. This was the Soldier's bounty. If married and with a family or if at any future time he should marry, he was entitled to fifty acres more for his wife and fifty acres for every child; this was his family land. Besides all this, each son and daughter on coming of age, or at marriage, was entitled to a further grant of two hundred acres.

The first operation of the new settler was to erect a shanty. Each, with his axe on his shoulder, turned out to help the other, and in a short time every one in the little colony was provided with a snug log cabin. All their cabins differed only in size, which were regulated by the number of the family that was going to occupy them, the largest not exceeding twenty five by thirty feet inside, and of one storey in height. They were built with round logs roughly notched together at the corners, and placed one above the other to the height of from seven to eight feet for the walls, on which are placed smooth poles; they must be straight, laid lengthwise of the building to serve as supports for the roof. This was composed of strips of elm bark four feet in length by two or three feet in width, in layers over-lapping each other and fastened to the poles by withes. With a sufficient slope to the back this made a roof that would shed the rain. A quite large hearth, made of flat stones, was then laid out and a fire-back of such stones as they could collect, rudely built, was carried up high enough so that the sparks might not set the bark on fire during the dry season, and in some cases that they could not obtain some they would build the chimney from the level of the roof, as high as they wish to carry it up by natching small poles together and plaster with mud.

Openings for a door and one small window, large enough for four lights of glass seven by nine were cut out, the opening between the logs filled in with small straight splinters and carefully plastered outside and inside with clay for mortar. Sometimes when they could get a hollow tree, especially a bass wood they would split it in halves (for eave troughs) and then place them on one single pole, quite large, which is carried and placed on the walls of the cabin, in the center lengthwise, by putting them alternately one on the top of the other, and then the half that is underneath carries off the water. In new countries they cannot get boards for the floor, so they split logs in half and place the flat side uppermost. I have seen shanties covered in the above way when I was young.

In case the family want two rooms instead of one, then in that case I have seen them use cheap cotton, but in those remote days cotton was difficult to get, so they would sometimes take cedar and split it in sheets and place one strip on top of another, or in other words double the strips so as to break the joints. You would be astonished to see what people will do when necessity requires it.

I have heard my father and mother speak frequently about how much my grandfather depended upon the rations that were distributed among



the settlers in those earlier days by the British Government, and especially when the settlers (I have reference to the disbanded soldiers) first began their pioneer life. The Government provided food and clothes for three years or until they were able to provide these things for themselves, besides seed to sow on their new clearances and such implements as they required.

These clearances were made by first taking and cutting the trees into such lengths as a number of men could roll them together and after piling on the smaller limbs and brush, then these log heaps, as they were called in those days, were burned; the cutting was done during the winter months, and then in the summer months they had what was called logging bees, the neighbours collecting so as to help each other, for one or two men could not possibly do it alone. These bees were usually accompanied by a dance, with plenty of whiskey to keep things lively during their frolic. Then the occupant, with his sons, or what help he could get (in many cases their wives helped them) they piled the embers together, so that there might be no chunks or logs left to impede them when they were raking together (with a small strong rake) the leaves and rubbish, and then these little heaps were burned. The fallow then was all ready to hoe into the soil, what fall wheat they wanted to sow, keeping a small patch for potatoes. All they had to do to raise a crop of potatoes was to make a hole in the ground with what they called a grub hoe (there was one lying about our homestead for years when I was a boy); they then placed pieces of cut potatoes in the holes, covered them up, and there was nothing more to do with that crop until you wanted some new potatoes, and sure enough you could hoe out beautiful tubers about the tenth of July that looked so clean and bright that you might almost eat them without cooking. And in those early days they were sure of a good crop of fall wheat; the snow lay on it all winter, protecting it from the frost, and there were no insects or fungus to injure the crops.

Each received an axe, a hoe and a spade; a plough and one cow were allotted for two families; a whip and cross cut saw to every fourth family, and even boats were provided for their use and placed at convenient points on the river. These were of little benefit to them for a time, as the first year they had no grain to take to Mill. In most cases the settlers repaired each spring or fall or during the winter, to places appointed for them to receive their rations. They usually carried them, or sometimes they drew them on hand sleds. Pork was then, as now, the staple article of animal food; and it was customary for the settlers as soon as they received their rations, to smoke bacon and then hang it up to dry.

I will retail an incident that occurred in those earlier days when there were neither roads nor bridges so that my children and grandchildren can conceive how very difficult it was for their great great grandfather Jones to practice when he was obliged, sometimes, to go east as far as Cornwall and west as far as Cananook, and out into the back country as far as the Hidsen River. The event that I had reference to at the commencement of this paragraph occurred while Mr. McGree, a U.E. who settled on the Hidsen River near what is now Merrickville or Burritt's Rapids started to carry a bushel of wheat on his back out to Brockville to get it ground into flour to be able to make up something palatable for Christmas. It was Mrs. McGree's wish that he would bring home with him some bowls. Mr. McGree, having reached Brockville, left his grist to be ground while he purchased the desired bowls. On his return home, having reached what is now the village of North Augusta, he was crossing a branch of the river on a tree thrown

QUEEN UNIVERSITY HIVE	
NAME	
ADDRESS	
CITY	
STATE	
ZIP	
PHONE	
DATE	
APPROVED BY: _____ SECRETARY OF THE BOARD OF QUEEN UNIVERSITY	

probably for that purpose, when he slipped (owing to the water causing slime to adhere to the log) and broke all of his precious burden. He was sad only for a few minutes for it took more than that to daunt men who had faced bravely the hardships they encountered during the three years preceding that disaster or accident.

My grandfather Dr. Solomon Jones married Mary Tunnickliffe, a daughter of John Tunnickliffe who in the year one thousand and seven hundred and fifty five resided in Derby England, where he owned a large and valuable estate, with extensive forests in which were preserved a variety of game for the diversion of himself and numerous friends. Like nearly all his descendants, he was extremely fond of the sports of the chase, and on one occasion he pursued and shot a deer in the forest of an English nobleman, who prosecuted him for the offence. This circumstance, it is said, with the onerous tax imposed by King George II on all gamesters, so incensed him that he at once resolved to emigrate to the American colonies where he could be at liberty to enjoy the pleasures of the forest unrestrained by stringent laws or the caprice of titled nobility. Accordingly the following year he arrived in Philadelphia. Extensive tracts of public land had already been granted to individuals and companies by the English Colonial Government in the eastern part of the colony of New York, and Mr. Tunnickliffe visited this portion of the State in search of land, with a view of making it a future home for his family. Proceeding westward from Albany he at length reached Cherry Valley, where he learned of the existence of a region of beautiful lakes and numerous mill streams a few miles further to the west. He was desirous of securing a location that would resemble, as far as possible in its topography his estate in England, and amid the unlimited diversity before him finally selected a tract of twelve thousand acres about two miles southwest of Canadawaga Lake in the patent just granted the same year to David Schuyler and others. The lands of his purchase extended easterly to the stream known as "Fly Creek" and the region of the head waters of this stream are designated as the "twelve thousand" to the present day.

Here he erected a cabin and commenced the work of clearing away the forest. Other adventurers had already occupied claims in the vicinity and it doubtless required no small degree of fortitude and courage to endure the privations and dangers incident to frontier life, and especially when we take into consideration the peculiar exigencies of the times. The French and English nations were at that time contending for the mastery of the continent. The latter occupied the Atlantic slope, while Canada was in possession of the former, who were making vigorous efforts to control the western lakes and rivers south to the mouth of the Mississippi, and thus to confine the English to the Atlantic coast. The French had vast herds of Indian allies, who were constantly on the alert to perpetrate acts of hostility on their foes. Frontier settlements were frequently destroyed, and isolated families unprotected fell into the hands of the savages, who burned their homes to the ground.

Mr. Tunnickliffe had frequently been apprised of the danger that surrounded him, and resolved to leave until the close of the French war. His farming utensils were buried in the forest and he returned to his family in England. Soon after his departure his buildings were burned by the Indians, and in consequence of this circumstance he remained in England several years, during which time he sold his estate there, bestowing, according to the English custom of primogeniture, a large portion of his property upon his eldest son, John, Jr., who had arrived at the years of manhood, and preferred to remain in the land of his birth.

UNIVERSITY
ARCHIVE

This document is the property of the University of Toronto and is loaned to you for your personal use. It is not to be reproduced, distributed, or otherwise used without the written permission of the University of Toronto. The University of Toronto is not responsible for any damage to or loss of this copy. The user of this copy is assumed to be the borrower.

Mr. Tunnickliffe had three sons and two daughters. The two younger sons were at this time boys of twelve and fourteen years, and the oldest daughter was sixteen.

He was possessed of a large property, and occupied a high social position. At Liverpool he purchased a vessel fully manned, and with a considerable number of passengers on board he sailed for Philadelphia, where he arrived in the summer of 1758.

A farm, previously purchased, on the banks of the Schuylkill, was now occupied by the family, where they remained until the year 1764, when they removed to Dutchess County in the colony of New York.

Mr. John Tunnickliffe of Richfield Springs, a son of Aurelius Tunnickliffe and Grandson of John Tunnickliffe, has in his possession at the present time a powder horn, with a variety of devices neatly graven upon it, with the name John Tunnickliffe, Philadelphia, August 30th., 1764, Schuylkill River. There are also graven the Tunnickliffe House, Pennsylvania, Seven Ships and Fort on Delaware River, School house and trees, English coat of arms, a deer, Town of Philadelphia, John Tunnickliffe's orchard.

Although peace had been restored the year previous Mrs. Tunnickliffe refused to accompany her husband to his lands in Schuylker's patent. Accordingly a farm was leased for five years at Schenectadborough, near Lake Champlain, where the family were located with the two sons, Joseph and William. Mr. Tunnickliffe now returned to his frontier estate, and found the ruins of his cabin that had been burned by the Indians. He at once caused new buildings to be erected, also a saw mill, on a stream near by, that was kept incessantly at work to answer the requirements of the new growing settlement. His oldest daughter remained with her father at the Oaks. (the orchard on this estate was the first in Otsego County), as it was called, from the circumstance that a large portion of the lands in the purchase were thickly covered with gigantic oak trees.

At this early day there were few roads in this section of the country and travelling was done mostly on horse back or on foot. The great events of the Revolution were now impending and a warlike spirit had already been engendered among the several Indian tribes of the frontier by their participation in the French and Indian wars. The leader of the savages in this vicinity was Joseph Brant, who was a Mohawk of pure blood. His father was a chief of the Onondaga nation, and Joseph was the youngest of three sons. His Indian name was "Thayendanegea", which signified strength.

During this time, Brant's visits were frequently to the remotest settlements and cabins in the valleys of the Susquehanna and Canadatego, and he was well known to the Tunnickliffe family at the Oaks, who treated him and his comrades on all occasions with the utmost kindness, being actuated by policy under the peculiar circumstances of the times. Being a firm adherent to the cause of Great Britain, Mr. Tunnickliffe refused to renounce his allegiance to the Crown.

On the occasion of the first visit to Brant, to the house of Mr. Tunnickliffe, and while standing near the daughter (this beautiful and cultured daughter was given in marriage to Dr. Solomon Jones of Augusta in the County of Greenville, Canada), he twined the heavy ringlets of her hair through his brawny fingers and remarked, "What a beautiful scalp

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY
ARCHIVES

THE QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES
OF THE UNIVERSITY OF QUEEN'S
AT KINGSTON, ONTARIO
IN THE ARCHIVES OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF QUEEN'S
CONSENT OF THE QUEEN
UNIVERSITY OF QUEEN'S
OF QUEEN'S
THIS COPY IS FOR

this would make to adorn the belt of a young warrior".

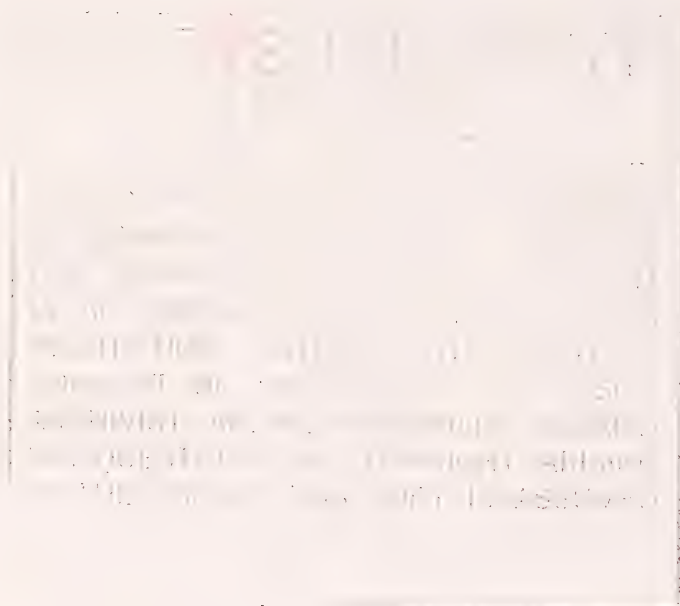
Inquiring for her father he was directed to a distant meadow, where Mr. Tunnelliffe was at work with his scythes. As he approached him Brant inquired: "Is this Tunnelliffe?" Being answered in the affirmative, he asked: "Tory or rebel?" Being answered that his affiliations were with the former, he appeared satisfied and said, "Then you are a friend of the Red Man, whose scalping-knife is ever ready to inflict vengeance on its enemies". Then saying, he brandished its gleaming blade over his head and struck its point into the breast of Mr. Tunnelliffe with sufficient force to draw blood, remarking with an expression of murderous earnestness, "If you are truly a friend of my race, remain quietly in your cabin, and I, as chief of the Mohawks, will protect you and your family in the day of battle." Thus saying he immediately departed and quickly joined his war-painted comrades and they soon disappeared in the gloom of the forest.

At a later date, while Mr. Tunnelliffe was hunting in the forests, Chief Brant and his followers while roving in the wilderness accosted my grandfather and told him for fear he be molested by some of his tribe, Brant removed a silver band from off his own hat and placed it on Mr. Tunnelliffe's hat, saying that if he wore that he would be safe to wander anywhere that he wished to go, unmolested by any band of Indians. That was quite a boon for him as he was so fond of hunting, there being plenty of game. The elk and deer were found in great numbers and were so unaccustomed to the presence of man that they were easily caught. The common black bear, wolves, foxes, and beavers were also found in abundance, and the musk dams of the latter could be seen in almost every stream.

The numerous lakes in this region were filled with a great variety of fish, and the gregarious waterfowl swarmed in their waters, of flew screaming and terrified at the approach of the Indian or the hunter. Near the close of the Eighteenth century, Mr. Tunnelliffe built a church near his residence (Episcopalian) but it was destroyed by fire in 1840. He died in 1800.

An incident occurred at the Oaks of which I have heard my father (Dunham Jones) speak frequently. My great grandfather gave a ball, as it was named in those days, as he wished to entertain his numerous friends at the Oaks. After nearly all the guests were assembled, a daring young officer arrived on the scene, when some of the guests laid a wager that he dare not ride his horse up the stairs into the ball room. Young men in those early days were not easily daunted. The officer did ride his horse up the stairs into the ball room and in doing so the horse's shoe split a place off from one of the steps on the stairs. You can imagine the consternation that prevailed for a few minutes when he appeared among those refined ladies on his horse (for the first of the State assembled at Mr. Tunnelliffe's house), but it was only for a few minutes until all was explained. It seems from what was related to me that the young officers got disputing in the banqueting hall, after the ladies had retired to the ball room, as to the respective qualities of their horses and what each officer could do with his own favorite horse.

When Dr. William J. Jones and Annie M. Patton, his sister and his niece, Mrs. Sidney F. Jones, were spending a few days (a couple of years past) at Richfield Springs they visited the old Tunnelliffe homestead at the Oaks and found the old house in good state of repair. The stairs that led up into the ball room were intact excepting that step with a place split off it.



The old place was occupied and owned by a descendant of an English family who came to that county in Mr. Tunncliffe's vessel, mentioned in the first of this narrative; and for that reason had the step left just as it was after it had been broken, as a memento of early associations.

Dr. W. J. Jones, my brother, found that there had been no changes in the house excepting that the ball room had been made into rooms used as bed rooms; the wine cellar was intact. My sister, Mrs. Patton, told me that the house was made of red cedar and that was the reason why it lasted so well.

It so happened that when my Grandmother (who was Mary Tunncliffe) wished to gather a few berries in one of the meadows on the Lake homestead, when keeping house for her father, she was very much surprised to find that she was gathering berries in a field where the cattle were grazing, and she became very much alarmed when she found that she was in danger of being gored by the thoroughbred English bull. She felt like sinking into the earth, she was so terrified. She actually flew to a tall stump or a part of a tree standing in the field, in which had been cut foot holes so that a person could ascend quite easily by putting their arms around the stump. She thought that she would faint before she could reach the stump. After she did get up the stump out of the enraged animal's reach the bull became so excited that he pawed with his feet and tore the decayed wood with his horns to that extent that it became quite apparent to her that the old stump could not bear much more tearing before it would give way, and then, horrors upon horrors, what would become of her. There was nothing for her but to fall, still clinging to her dumb protector, into the midst of roaring excited cattle, the bull as their leader, whose eyes were nearly protruding from his head with excitement and rage to think that he could not reach his victim, and she within a few feet of him.

To her terror, the stump began to waver. Thoughts flashed through her mind. Could she be saved? No; her father was not at home and the servants were employed in an opposite direction from the place where she was in such dreadful danger of being gored to death at any moment. She thought that she would be obliged to fall to the ground even if the stump did hold out only for a few minutes longer, as she was becoming so tired both with clinging to the stump to keep from falling when the enraged bull would run and strike the stump with such force as to cause her nearly to fall. And now she reflected I must be resigned to my fate, the tree is trembling and it will be only a few moments longer when poor father will scarcely recognize his own darling daughter, gored and mutilated beyond recognition.

In the meantime her father arrived at home, and not finding his beloved daughter in the house to receive him as she was accustomed to do on his arrival at home after being absent, he immediately inquired of his domestic where her mistress was. She told him where she had gone. He then exclaimed: "She will be killed". Directly reaching for his gun he ran or fairly flew to that fatal meadow, not with the expectation of finding his beautiful and cultivated daughter alive, for he could distinctly hear the cattle bellowing after having first killed his very much beloved daughter. To his astonishment he found her almost insensate from clinging to the still standing stump. He directly shot the bull, the other cattle subsiding into peace, when his daughter fainted and fell to the ground.

senseless, for she fainted when the strain was snapped asunder, for it was nothing but the dreadful excitement of the moment that gave her strength to hold on to her inanimate protector. Her father, after restoring her to consciousness, succeeded in getting her to the house, and after a few days she recovered her equilibrium; and father and daughter were happy again in their beautiful home, surrounded by beautiful scenery and a garden that furnished many good things for the table in both vegetables and fruit.

The northern portion of Otsego County was regarded with special favour in consequence of its beautiful lake scenery, fertile soil, diversity of timber that composed its rich forests, eligible mill-sites, and water privileges, aside from the salubrity of the climate and pure streams of running water that abound so extensively, and so essential to the farming interests of the present day.

In the year 1774, John Tunnickliffe, purchased six hundred acres of land in the northern portion of Schuyler's Patent, commencing near the mouth of Fish Creek and running northerly to the present line of Herkimer County.

The line crossed what is now Main Street in Richfield Springs, near where now stands the National Hotel, and included the western half of the present corporate limits. The trees on about two hundred acres of this land were girdled at this time, preparatory to a permanent settlement, and the erection of mills on Fish Creek. Canadawago Lake at this time was skirted by a dense forest and its shores were bedecked by a profusion of lacustrine plants and flowers. In 1791 William Tunnickliffe, the youngest son of John Tunnickliffe, built a saw-mill at Richfield Springs. The mill dam that no longer "Lake Clement" was built the same year.

In the year 1793, John Tunnickliffe, Jr. came to this country from England and located in Albany as goldsmith, his former employment. He remained there but a few months when he purchased a farm about one mile south of Little Lakes, in the town of Warren, which he continued to occupy until his death in 1814. His family consisted of seven sons and five daughters. Joseph Tunnickliffe erected a store near his father's residence, where he conducted a successful trade for many years, and died in 1836 leaving an ample fortune to his six children, some of whom are now residents of Richfield Springs.

At the time of the surrender of General Burgoyne to General Gates at Saratoga, in 1777, all the camp furniture, together with the immense quantities of military stores of the British, fell into the hands of the victorious Americans. After the close of the war, many of these articles were sold and John Tunnickliffe, Jr. purchased a large copper camp-kettle, which is now in the possession of Mr. Horatio Tunnickliffe, who owns and occupies the estate of his grandfather near Little Lakes.

My sister, Mrs. Andrew Patton, when she was last at the lake in 1902, the occupant of the estate at the present told her that people still persisted in looking for hidden gold supposed to have been buried; the bag of gold that they are seeking was thrown into a hollow tree or stump by my great grandfather in haste to save it from some party seeking for plunder and when he went to get it after the trouble was over, behold

THE UNIVERSITY
OF MICHIGAN
LIBRARY
ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN
48106-1000
SERIALS ACQUISITION
300 N ZEEB RD
ANN ARBOR, MI 48106-1000
TEL: 734 763 7000
FAX: 734 763 7000
WWW: WWW.LIBRARY.MICHIGAN.EDU
IN THE CASE OF THIS COPY IS ASSUMED
BY THE LIBRARY

it had all been taken excepting a few gold pieces that escaped them in their haste to secure the hidden treasure.

Mr. John Tunncliffe was such a lover of nature that he would take in his pockets seed pods from rose bushes of different varieties and scatter them on the sides of the road; as he drove out on business or for pleasure through the country and consequently the seed took root, so that they are pointed out to the tourist by the loquacious cab driver up to the present time. These seeds were sown nearly one hundred and fifty years since.

In 1826 Colonel Crain married Miss Perceé Marina Tunncliffe, daughter of William Tunncliffe, Esq., and grand-daughter of the Count George Ernest August Von Saxe, an officer on the staff of the Baron Von Riedesch, and author of the interesting journal of Burgoyne's Expedition contained in the archives of the great general staff at Berlin.

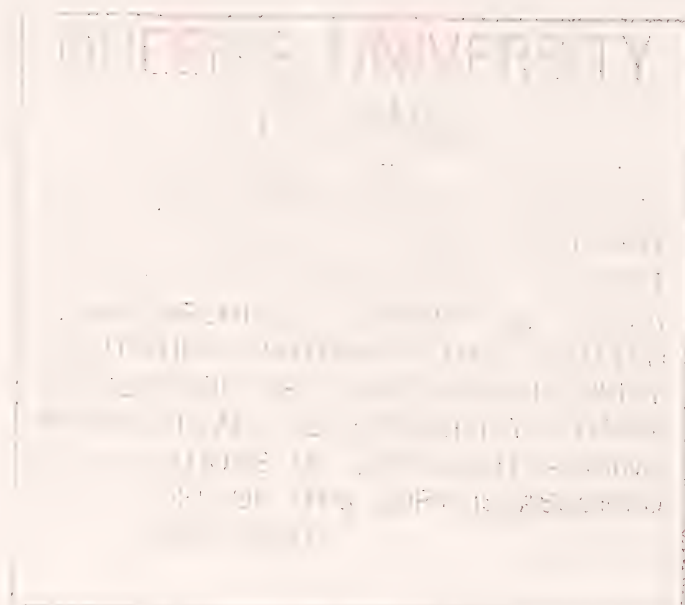
I can remember Colonel Crain well; he visited my father, Dunham Jones, at the old Jones homestead where I now reside. He won my greatest esteem. In my enthusiasm I pictured him as the biggest and nicest gentleman that I had ever seen, and I find now by reading his history that I had not over-estimated him.

I consider that he honoured my father by naming his first born son, (the Hon. Dunham Jones Crain of New York) after my father.

I never knew how it was that my grandfather met Miss Tunncliffe, but I have an idea that he became acquainted with her while he was pursuing his studies in the medical department at Albany; and during that time, or about that time, by reading "Richfield Springs and Vicinity" by W. T. Bailey. I learn that Miss Tunncliffe was spending a year at General Schuyler's house in Albany. It is altogether likely that during that time they became acquainted.

It was while my grandfather was in Albany he happened to be passing a Dutch house, (which had the outer door out in half, so that they could open the upper half if they wished), when he heard a woman calling "murder". He did not take time to open the door, but vaulted into the midst of the broil, but he found that he was obliged to get out quicker than he went in, with the help of a broom handle which was applied to him pretty freely by the irate woman, admonishing him not to interfere between man and wife.

In the year 1757 the inhabitants of Upper Canada experienced a very sad and trying year, owing to the failure of crops the previous year and by the Government ceasing to grant the usual supplies to new settlers. It was sad and sorrowful for my Grandfather and especially for my Grandmother to have her neighbours' children coming to their house with their pale and wan faces and could not relieve them; there was one family especially in the neighbourhood who came for the parings from potatoes. My grandfather shot some wild pigeons, just as they rose from the ground, and if I am not mistaken he killed twenty five or thirty at one discharge of the gun. And at another time the cat dragged a rabbit into the house to be used for food. (these two incidents were considered miracles at the time L.L.) There was such a scarcity of food that one neighbour would share up as soon as he was fortunate enough to get anything to eat. I think that there were



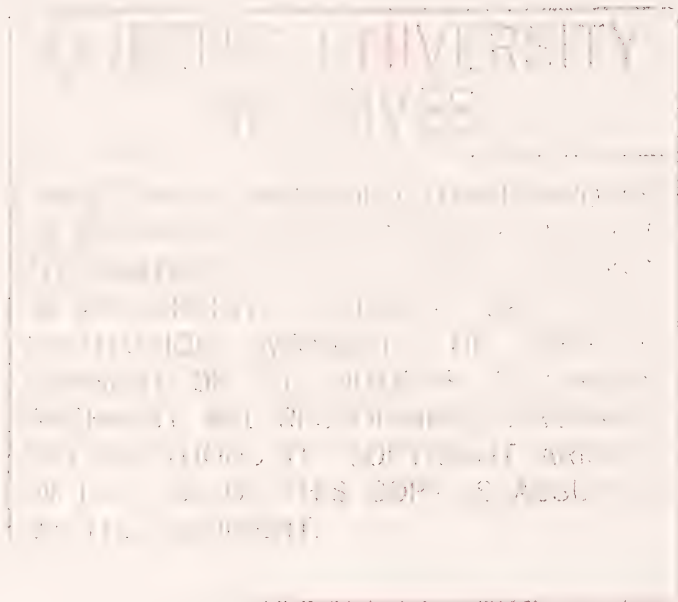
none that died for the want of food in that neighbourhood. I have heard my father speak about a field of wheat that the people flocked to and carried the heads away in bags even before it was out of the milk, and made broth of it, after chelling it first on a table so as not to lose one kernel of that precious field of wheat.

My grandfather and grandmother at that time were living in a log house much nearer the river than the stone house in which we now dwell, which was built by my grandfather, Dr. Solomon Jones, more than one hundred and ten years ago. Years after the old log house was taken away I found a silver spoon marked M.J., initials of my grandmother's name. My daughter Lucia values it very much.

During the time that my grand parents were dwelling in the log house, before mentioned, one day as my grandmother was stooping over the fire (they did their cooking at that time at open fire places) preparing some food for the family, Chief Brant stepped up behind her and taking her by the hair said, "Well, Molly". You can fancy her astonishment to find an Indian standing over her in his war paint, and just a few rods away there lay in their canoes five hundred warriors. Now you can imagine how quietly they must have paddled into the bay when my grandmother did not hear a sound until Brant accosted her. It shows you how intimate Chief Brant must have been with the Tunnickliffe family down at The Oaks to salute grandmother in that familiar way. There is no doubt but that he was entertained most hospitably by the Jones family at that time. It must be remembered that Chief Brant was an educated man; he received his education in Connecticut.

Hamewood, or the stone house in which I now reside, stands farther back from the river, in a more prominent position than that in which the log house stood, in which my grandparents lived about fourteen years. This house in which I was born and now reside in was built in 1796. They were obliged to get across up from Lower Canada to build the house. My father Dunham Jones was four years of age when they moved up from the old log house into the new one. My grandmother when the masons commenced work had them place a large flat stone in the foundation of the southeast corner of the house and had them cut out a hollow large enough to hold a flat bottle in which was sealed a paper stating the exact date when the house was built; and she also put some coins into the bottle. The house was finished inside with the very best lumber that they could procure, composed of white oak and beautiful clear pine. In making a hole in the floor on both the lower and upper floors to allow the pipes to pass through thus allowing the hot air from the furnace to pass through the pipe into the different rooms, I found the planks or flooring just as sound as they were when they were first used.

My grandfather's apothecary shop or office is still standing and is used as a pen for pigs; and the old milk house is still in good condition. They were made of cedar logs hewn on two sides which will last for many years yet. Dr. Solomon Jones was a lover of all kinds of fruit, and as he grew older he took pleasure in having fruit trees set out, such as apples, cherries, pears and plums, with smaller fruit in the garden. After he died I found his pruning knife at the foot of an apple tree. At the present time there are twenty-five acres set out with apple trees, with pears, cherries and plums dispersed among them.



VI. My grandfather, Dr. Solomon Jones, contributed a courtly and elegant hospitality, which will never be forgotten by those who shared it. The social and personal characteristics of Dr. Jones were indeed such as would have made him a marked man in any community.

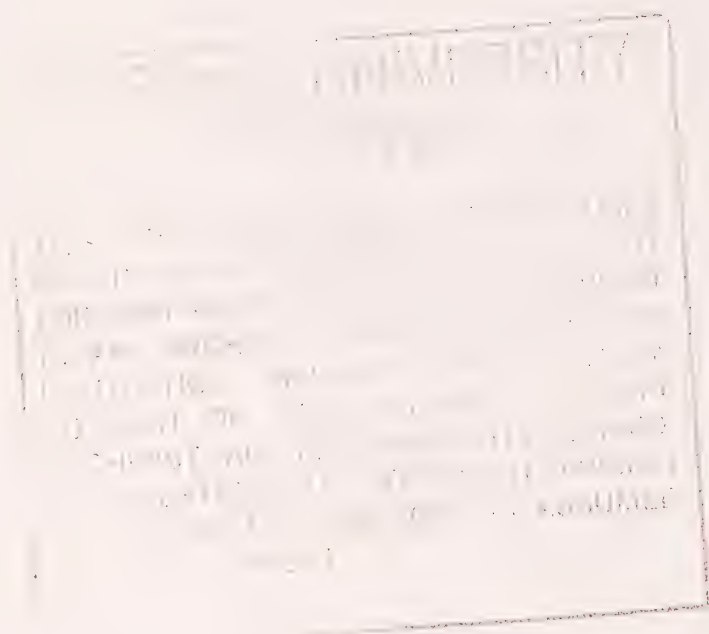
After becoming incapacitated, he remained passive in his own quiet home, which he could make so happy and which those who visited it can well remember was such an abode of refined and courtly hospitality, not that it vied in splendour with many of the more costly places of modern luxury. It was the man that distinguished the place, not the place the man; and he never deprived his family of comfort to feed pride. (And I can truly say that my father was like him in that respect). Here it was that Dr. Jones could be known as he was, and where those who knew him will never forget him. Here the guests not only in the immediate vicinity of Homewood but his friends who resided in Ogdensburgh, Morristown, Cornwall and Gananoque resorted to him; here all of high or low degree received his courteous kindness, while, with a manner truly patriotic he asserted title of a true Christian. One of the critics of human nature holds that men of business mark their movements in straight direct lines; men of leisure in curved or graceful lines. Certainly Dr. Jones was a man of leisure. In his later days he was in ill health, brought on by not getting his meals regularly and also by badly cooked victuals (he would say to my mother that God made victuals but the devil made cooks). He was certainly one of uncommon politeness and grace of demeanour, yet this is not all; he was a man endowed with the faculty of conversing quite in keeping with a person who had prosecuted such a large practice, which brought him intercourse with the first people of Upper Canada, and as he had presided as Judge of the District of Johnston for many years and as their representative in Parliament.

He afforded a happy example of the power of conversation to influence the minds of others, whether of private friends and neighbours or distinguished public men. He liked others, also who were good talkers or at least who could do something indicating some mind. He had a thorough contempt for empty show without merit, even to the apparel of the outer man. As, for example, he would say that he had no admiration for an expensive covering on a person's head when there was but little sense beneath it.

His conversation was none the less entertaining upon the topics of home life, as he dispensed the hospitalities of his table, as he talked to friends and guests of the family, as he dealt out cheerful sallies to the ladies of the household, while they expressed their opinions and heated argument with their own points.

Everywhere there was a certain aptness of expression, a steady flow of good sense with just enough of spice and wit to season a true man.

He was decidedly popular among men, but the fair sex were sure to find a staunch friend, as you will see when I relate what occurred one evening in the parlor of his house, in which I now reside. A Miss Wood from Cornwall, a beautiful young lady, was staying a few days with my grandparents and they were dancing (an innocent amusement



they frequently indulged in) as Dr. Jones played on the violin during the evening. While they were engaged in a quadrille, in which Miss Wood was taking an active part, my grandfather stepped up to Miss Wood. He told her that people said that she painted. He placed a newly washed handkerchief over his finger and drew it down her cheek, causing the blood to recede, and when he removed his finger the blood flowed back again. "I see that you do not" which fact he knew before but he wished to make his guests cognizant of the fact.

And on the other hand, if a lady was thoughtless or imprudent, he could be quite caustic in his remarks; for instance, when on one occasion when he called to see Mr. T. who had been and was quite ill. After prescribing for him and explaining to Mrs. T. what and when to give her husband the different prescriptions that he had dealt out for her to give him, Mrs. T. being somewhat of a gossip was too intent collecting what news she would from the Doctor instead of attending to his directions. When the Doctor was counting his horse to leave Mrs. T. came to the door, calling out, "Doctor, Doctor, what will I give Mr. T?" My grandfather was provoked and told her not to give him the anvil for it would lie too heavy on his stomach, nor the vice for it would be too binding, neither the bellows for it might cause him pain. Mr. T. was a blacksmith. I can remember the old blacksmith shop. It stood near the gate that was six miles distant from Homewood.

But there was another case in his immediate neighbourhood which transpired in that large square stone house near Maitland. Dr. Jones was attending Mr. W. who was ill with typhoid fever, and, as he called to see him he found Mrs. W. sitting beside the bed of her sick husband making mourning clothes. When reproved by grandfather she excused herself by saying that she might as well have her mourning ready as Mr. W. could not recover. The doctor told her to put it away that her husband would outlive her. Dr. Jones went for Dr. Henderson and told him that they must save Mr. W. Not having the requisite appliances that they have now, they took a punchoon and after filling it with ice cold water they immersed their patient in the punchoon up to the top of his shoulders. There was a reaction and they saved him, and he lived to see his wife buried.

Then there was another laughable case happened after my mother was married and living in the same house with Dr. Jones. A man was come from the back country to have the Doctor go out and treat some of his family. My grandfather not being at home my mother invited the man to take his dinner for she had it cooked and was waiting for Dr. Jones to come home. The man partook of the good dinner that my mother had prepared and liked a vegetable dish full of green peas so much that he ate the whole contents and on returning home was taken violently sick. One of the man's neighbours came post haste for the Doctor, who in the meantime had returned to his home. Dr. Jones asked the messenger if the peas had sprouted, at the same time hastening to relieve the unfortunate man, for he was suffering agony. The man recovered all right again, so my mother often laughed about it, when she would tell us about what she considered a very foolish thing for the unfortunate man to do.

LIBRARY OF THE UNIVERSITY
OF CALIFORNIA
SOUTH BEACH
SOUTH BEACH, CALIFORNIA
44-11111-1
THIS COPY IS AVAILABLE
FOR REPRODUCTION

At the time that I am writing about, Magistrates were legally qualified to perform the marriage ceremony and it is probable that Dr. Jones united in the holy bonds of matrimony more individuals than has ever fallen to the lot of any clergyman in the County of Grenville.

I have frequently heard my mother relate the circumstances of a young man asking him to perform the ceremony, at the same time, confessing that he had no money but promised to recompense my grandfather in the near future. The offer was accepted and in due time the happy couple were united. But lo and behold, to their consternation Dr. Jones asked them to give him a rope, but not telling them for what use he was going to put it. They were surprised when he passed it over one of the logs that supported the roof. (It looked as if he were going to hang not only one but both of them). He then told them for each to take different ends of the rope and pull. Owing to the bride being nearly as heavy as the groom and quite as determined neither could get the better, and after they had tugged until they were both tired, Dr. Jones asked them if that was not hard work. They acquiesced. He then asked the groom to join the bride and both pull at one end of the rope. They of course pulled it quite easily. He then asked them if that did not pull easier. They replied in the affirmative. He then told them to take the advice and pull together and they would find that their married life would flow smoother than if they pulled against each other, a motto they never forgot for they lived happily together for many years and advised their grandchildren after them to bear that motto in mind.

Dr. Solomon Jones was the first doctor among all the settlers, from the eastern line of Upper Canada and as far west as the Bay of Quinte and north as far as the Ottawa River. (taken from the History of Grenville). He was one of the first settlers, and the first in point of education and respectability.

I wish to tell my children about the old barn where I keep my cattle and hay stored, that was built previous to the building of the stone house. The sills were made of white oak, which are partially decayed but the rest of the timber is quite sound. The boards were whipped out of square timber with a whip saw; that was accomplished by placing a square piece of timber on two horses (which were made by boring four sugar holes in a round pole or log about six inches in diameter and putting four logs into the holes long enough to raise the timber to be sawn higher than a man's head). Then that will allow one man to stand underneath and the other stands on the top of the stick to be sawn; in that way two men whipped out all the boards that it took to build the barn, and so as to use as few boards as possible they cut the boards for the roof out of oak, three inches wide by one inch thick, and then nailing one foot apart, they were covered with shingles three feet long and that made a roof which would shed rain for years.

The plates had a groove chiseled out the whole length of the building, in which the boards were put into to save nails, the nails in those days were all made by hand in the blacksmith shops; the boards were then nailed in the center and at the bottom. The shingles described lasted so long that I can remember when they were taken off and replaced with modern boards and shingles. The old building is still in pretty

good repair, and is still in use to house cattle and hay. I can also remember the fan that they used to fan their grain with. It was made of one very wide board half an inch thick, cut in the shape of a half moon, with a thin board about six inches in width nailed on to the curved side, with a hand hold on either side, so that a man could take it and toss the uncleaned grain up, so that the wind would carry off the chaff, and by repeating it the grain would become clean. They were only used when they could only raise small quantities of grain. Just as soon as they could get their land cleared and were able to raise large quantities of grain then they were obliged to procure fanning mills. I can remember one of the first mills that was imported into this district. It was a primitive looking mill compared with the fanning mills of the present day.

The first horse stable was built of logs. It stood in the potato garden. I can remember hunting hens eggs in it. It was quite long, divided into two parts. The first pig pen stood back of the garden. It was only twelve or fifteen feet long and about six feet wide. I find it a pleasure to write about these old associations. It carries me back into my younger days, with no care on my young mind excepting to see that my father did not catch us smuggling out brown sugar and then boil it down or dissolve it so as to make wax. In those days brown sugar was worth fifteen cents a pound and then when it came to be worth a York shilling (12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢) we thought it was very cheap.

From the Brookville Recorder, Tuesday, September 24th 1925,
(Communicated)

Died - At his residence in Augusta last Sunday morning Solomon Jones Esquire in the sixty sixth year of his age; long an indefatigable physician, and a highly valuable member of the community.

From the first settlement of the country he is well known to have been a uniformly kind and humane attendant on the afflicted with a heart ever open to relieve and a hand ever ready to supply the wants of the necessitous.

Charity was never known to solicit his aid in vain. Indeed he was more ready to anticipate the wants of the poor than to refuse their solicitations. His heart was the seat of benevolence and love, in the exercise of which he was free from ostentation and indifferent to applause. The grand trait in his character was philanthropy, which directed his moral conduct through life.

The most conciliating manners, unspotted morals and unshaken integrity were blended with his nature; and universally endeared him to all that knew him.

In the death of the amiable and much to be regretted man the poor have lost a liberal benefactor, his family a tender parent and the district an impartial and judicious Judge" (I cannot continue on, as the newspaper is so torn. It has been in keeping for eighty two years).

My grandfather's funeral procession extended nearly one mile; he was honoured by both rich and poor, who came for miles to show how much they regretted the death of their beloved physician and friend. As a true and

QUE	IV	PC	TT
<p>1. The first part of the paper is a list of the names of the authors of the papers in the volume. The names are arranged in alphabetical order of the last name. The first name is the author's first name, and the second name is the author's last name. The third name is the author's middle name, if it is given. The fourth name is the author's title, if it is given. The fifth name is the author's address, if it is given. The sixth name is the author's affiliation, if it is given. The seventh name is the author's phone number, if it is given. The eighth name is the author's fax number, if it is given. The ninth name is the author's e-mail address, if it is given. The tenth name is the author's web page, if it is given. The eleventh name is the author's biography, if it is given. The twelfth name is the author's curriculum vitae, if it is given. The thirteenth name is the author's list of publications, if it is given. The fourteenth name is the author's list of awards, if it is given. The fifteenth name is the author's list of honors, if it is given. The sixteenth name is the author's list of memberships, if it is given. The seventeenth name is the author's list of societies, if it is given. The eighteenth name is the author's list of committees, if it is given. The nineteenth name is the author's list of advisory boards, if it is given. The twentieth name is the author's list of editorial boards, if it is given. The twenty-first name is the author's list of referees, if it is given. The twenty-second name is the author's list of reviewers, if it is given. The twenty-third name is the author's list of editors, if it is given. The twenty-fourth name is the author's list of publishers, if it is given. The twenty-fifth name is the author's list of distributors, if it is given. The twenty-sixth name is the author's list of agents, if it is given. The twenty-seventh name is the author's list of translators, if it is given. The twenty-eighth name is the author's list of interpreters, if it is given. The twenty-ninth name is the author's list of proofreaders, if it is given. The thirtieth name is the author's list of typesetters, if it is given. The thirty-first name is the author's list of printers, if it is given. The thirty-second name is the author's list of binders, if it is given. The thirty-third name is the author's list of distributors, if it is given. The thirty-fourth name is the author's list of agents, if it is given. The thirty-fifth name is the author's list of translators, if it is given. The thirty-sixth name is the author's list of interpreters, if it is given. The thirty-seventh name is the author's list of proofreaders, if it is given. The thirty-eighth name is the author's list of typesetters, if it is given. The thirty-ninth name is the author's list of printers, if it is given. The fortieth name is the author's list of binders, if it is given.</p>			

worthy man when they chose to represent them in Parliament, he sat in the House with no other view but to assist in framing laws for the good of his constituency and his country in general.

In the early history of Canada, when the French were in possession, they built their boats on a point just below the garden, and that particular place has never needed any manure since it was in its virgin state. Or I might say since their charcoal was made in that place.

I am of the impression from what French History explains that De la Barre in devising schemes for the conquest of the Iroquois indicated the necessity of posting troops at La Gaiette (it is supposed by some that Chimney Island and Ile Royale was one and the same place, or, as it had been previously called, La Gaiette) as well as at Frontenac; and in the celebrated expedition of that Governor in 1664 it is mentioned as one of the stopping places, this indicating that at an early date it possessed a local habitation and a name.

It may have been during some of those expeditions or while they were exploring that these boats or vessels were made in the place mentioned above, and as there was plenty of white oak and tamarack in abundance the latter used as ribs or knees to spike the oak plank on to when they were building their boats, and there was any quantity of good maple and beech to burn into charcoal, so that their smiths could make spikes, bolts or any other iron work needed in making boats. Just out in the bay a little below the boat house there is an anchor in the bottom of the river, not so deep but that my father frequently dove down and took hold of the ring. It may have been 200 years since that yard was in operation.

It is strange to say that I have seen during my lifetime steam boats sailing vessels and large rafts of timber anchor and remain in that very same bay where the French launched their boats after they were built ready to get into the water. It must be the depth of the water, and also it lies far enough above the swift water, so that it is a desirable place to anchor.

This circumstance coupled with the fact that Lieutenant David Jones who was espoused to a young lady named Jean McCrea, lived on the same place, makes the old Jones Homestead historical.

By the marriage of my grandfather, Dr. Solomon Jones, with Miss Tunncliffe, there was a large family, none of whom now survive.

One of Dr. Solomon Jones' children was the late Dunham Jones who was born on the twenty-fourth of April 1793. He served his country actively in the war of 1812-14 as an ensign in the first regiment of Grenville Militia, and again as a Captain in the same corps during the insurrection of 1837-38, and was engaged in the action of the "Windmill". Subsequently he was appointed Lieutenant Colonel of the Second Grenville regiment, was a justice of the peace for many years, and for nearly the last thirty years of his life was collector at the port of Whitland. He died at the old Homestead in Augusta on the sixteenth of September 1875 in the eighty fourth year of his age.

VII David Jones was a lieutenant in the corps in which his brothers, Captain John and Solomon, were officers, and his story is one of deep

RECEIVED
JAN 10 1954
U.S. AIR FORCE
HEADQUARTERS
WASHINGTON, D.C.
OFFICE OF THE
JOINT CHIEFS OF STAFF
WASHINGTON, D.C.
100-100000-100000

romantic and mournful interest.

He was affianced to a young lady named Jean McCrea, who was the daughter of the Reverend James McCrea, a New Jersey Loyalist, who came and settled on the Hudson River below Fort Edward near where the Jones family resided. They were intimate friends before they left New Jersey. Colonel McCrea, a son of the Reverend J. McCree, and a brother of Jean, espoused the cause of the revolting party; consequently Colonel McCree and the Jones brothers were at enmity. She is reported to have been of tender nature and of more than common beauty. She had most beautiful Auburn hair that flowed to her feet. I have heard Father say that she could place her foot on the end of her hair when let loose.

I am relating facts that did actually occur, for my father, the Hon. Dunham Jones, frequently sat on Lieut. David Jones' knee while he related these most sad and ever depressing incidents. It was natural for him to talk to his nephews and niece, so as partially to relieve his mind of these most sad and mournful thoughts that he was conscious of until his death.

At the time in which this sad occurrence took place Lieut. David Jones was stationed at Ticonderoga, a fort or stronghold at the foot of Lake George, near Lake Champlain. They had contemplated marriage before the commencement of the war, but after the war was declared it was arranged by David Jones and Jean McCrea at the commencement of the Revolutionary War that they would not get married until after hostilities were discontinued, but finding that the war was likely to be of long duration they decided to get married; and as Colonel McCrea was opposed to his sister having any communication with David Jones it was decided between them that they would become united secretly (and it was owing to that arrangement that she lost her life). Lieutenant Jones found that it was going to be a very difficult and dangerous thing to do under the circumstances, for if he was to go and have the marriage ceremony consummated at Fort Edward in Mr. Hawley's house, where he would be kindly received, he might be killed, for in those troublesome times he did not know who was his friend or his foe.

So it was understood between them that after her betrothed had made the necessary arrangements a trustworthy guide was to convey Jean and her companion in a canoe as far as the fall or rapid near Sandy Hill, where the trusted guide had horses in readiness to carry them to the head of Lake George, at which place they were to embark and be conveyed in a canoe down the lake to the Fort (Ticonderoga). Miss McCrea at this time was staying at Mr. Hawley's in Fort Edward, whose daughter was in intimate friend of Jean's.

I wish my readers to understand, as Miss McCrea was of a most tender nature and as a natural consequence very sensitive, she felt her position very keenly, having left her home where she had been so beloved and so happily surrounded by everything that the love of her parents (and by her brother Colonel McCrea, who idolized her) could provide for her comfort. In pursuance of this arrangement, was it any wonder that she felt nervous on leaving Mr. Hawley's house that evening, accompanied by her friend, Miss Hawley, to consummate the programme that she and her betrothed had prearranged.

They were walking in the direction of the place where the trusted guide had the canoe all ready to take them when Jean perceived some Indians in the distance, and not knowing whether they were hostile or friendly Indians she became alarmed and ran back to the house and secreted herself in the cellar behind some flour barrels, and not having secured her white dress so it could not be seen she was found by the friendly Indians whom David Jones first sent to guard Jean. After the Indians' chief had assured her that he was sent to protect her, she took courage and consented to go on, and was conveyed by her faithful guide in a canoe provided for that purpose, accompanied by Miss Hawley; and on arriving at the water fall or rapids they walked from the canoe to where the horses were in waiting to carry them up to Lake George.

Thinking that they were so well protected and feeling at ease, after contemplating the beautiful scenery on the banks of the picturesque Hudson, intermingled with that soothing effect that the placid waters had upon their feelings, it was natural for the two females to become cheerful again, having reached the ever to be remembered spring, with a large fine tree overspreading it, with its silent branches (of which I shall write later). They were about mounting their respective horses when Miss Hawley, not being able to mount without assistance, owing to her being quite fleshy, it was the cause of making them laugh and they were apparently enjoying the novelty of the trip, little thinking that they were in imminent danger.

In the meantime Lieutenant David Jones at the Fort, becoming alarmed at their delay, dispatched another Indian Chief with some of the Indian warriors to ascertain what was detaining them. The second band of Indians came on the scene just as they were about mounting the horses; when a dispute arose between the Indian chiefs as to who should have the honor of escorting Miss McCrea to the fort; and in their dispute Miss McCrea saw at once that she was in danger, judging from their gesticulations that they meant mischief. After the last arrived Chief approached her, she dropped on to her knees imploring mercy, for she could see murder depicted in the Indian's face.

The Chief, in his excitement, as quick as a flash caught Jean by the hair, drew her head back and drove his dagger into her heart, killing her immediately, and removed her scalp before the first Chief in his consternation could prevent him. The Indian who scalped her proudly carried and presented it to Lieutenant Jones. This massacre was known by Dr. Solomon Jones, David's brother, before Lieutenant Jones was aware of it, and the doctor tried to intervene between the Chief and his brother but to no effect. The young and gallant officer who was the life of the corps was dumfounded and nearly prostrated with grief. I was told that he was desperate after the tragedy and would throw himself into the midst of the battle when they were ordered to engage the enemy, but strange to say he came through without losing his life, to live a sad and mournful life with his brother, Dr. Solomon Jones, at the Homestead farm, where I now reside, on the banks of the River St. Lawrence (supposed to be the finest stream in the world, owing to its transparent water and it is not infested with reptiles) for twenty years, and during all that time he was never known to smile by his friends and acquaintances and by the family. His betrothed was killed on the 27th. of July, 1777; and David Jones died suddenly in July 28, 1797, as was supposed at the time from having been over-heated but possibly from an

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES

THIS COPY IS LOANED FOR DISPOSSES
INDIVIDUAL USE ONLY AND NOT
FOR FURTHER REPRODUCTION OR
AS AN ARCHIVAL COPY OF THE
INSTITUTION WITHOUT THE WRITTEN
CONSENT OF THE QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY
ARCHIVES. ALL RESPONSIBILITY REGARDING
REPRODUCTION OF THE RIGHT ARCHIVE
THE USE OF THIS COPY IS ASSIGNED
TO THE USER.

affection of the heart.

When I was staying in Fort Edward a few years ago I went to see the spring where Jean was massacred. I found that the fine tree had disappeared, even the chips were converted into trinkets and also the stump was taken out and made into charms and sold for large prices. Not far from the spring, at Sandy Hill, Miss McGrea was buried, and her friends were obliged to have an iron fence encircle the grave to preserve the tomb stone, which was being chipped off with hammers and carried away as keepsakes in memory of the tragedy. His remains were interred in the old Blue Church burying ground not far from the banks of the River St. Lawrence in the Township of Augusta, a few miles above where Prescott now stands.

It may not be out of place to mention that in the life of the Rev. Dr. Egerton Ryerson, reference is made to a niece of Miss McGrea's who was killed by the Indians in the Revolutionary War, in connection with her having given ten dollars towards Indian schools in Upper Canada, and two sets of very fine diaper cloths for the communion table.

I can remember distinctly when a boy seeing displayed in a circus four figures life size, one Jean McGrea on her knees, the second the Indian chief holding her by the hair with his dagger imbedded in her chest, penetrating her heart, with the blood trickling down on to her white dress; the third figure was the other chief looking at them in consternation; and the fourth apparently without any emotion looking on as if it was not of much consequence, as he had often beheld more horrible sights than the one enacted before him.

DEATH OF AN OLD SETTLER AND VETERAN (Communicated)

"Among recent obituary notices mention is made of the death of Mr. Dunham Jones of Augusta, County Greenville, at the advanced age of nearly eighty four, he having been born April 24th., 1793. In the decease of this gentleman there passes out of view one more of the notable landmarks of the early settlement of Upper Canada, in the promotion of which in that historic part of the Province where he was born, lived and died, the subject of our notice and his family have borne no mean part.

"Descendants from a Welsh gentleman who, more than half a century before the outbreak of the war of the Revolution, had settled at Fort Edward, State of New York, the father of Mr. Dunham Jones was one of seven brothers, two of whom in the struggle that ensued, sealed with their blood their fate, who espoused the Royal cause. Of the surviving five, four subsequently came to Canada, literally pitching their tents in what was then the virgin forest, on the banks of the St. Lawrence. The oldest brother (Jonathan) chose his place of asylum in Nova Scotia, where, at Baddeck, Nova Scotia, his descendants still live.

"Solomon Jones, one of the four brothers, who sought refuge on the banks of the St. Lawrence, and father of the gentleman so recently deceased, served with Burgoyne's army in the capacity of surgeon, to which profession he had been educated, and effecting his escape at the time of the surrender at Saratoga made his way to Canada, tendered his

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY
ARCHIVES

services to the commander of the British forces, then having headquarters at Three Rivers, and continued to serve in Lower Canada until peace was declared. He then removed to Upper Canada, where, joined by his brothers Daniel, John and David, they seem all to have selected their military grants with consummate judgment for there are no more fertile, no more charmingly situated lands in Ontario to-day than those located by the brothers Jones. On the same lot on which Dr. Solomon Jones then settled and in the house he built, his son Dunham has just died in the fullness of years.

"Dr. Jones was a man of note in his locality and generation, and his memory is still cherished as that of a gentleman of high worth and marked capacity. His professional services were eagerly sought along the sparse settlements all the way from Cornwall to Kingston. He was a member of the first Parliament of Upper Canada and Judge of the Johnstown District Court. He died in 1822.

"Dunham Jones, who, the worthy successor of worthy progenitors, lived and died where he was born, passing his four score years and upwards in "the cool, sequestered vale of life", earnest in duty, seeking no publicity and carrying with him to the last the respect, esteem and love of all around him. Of commanding presence, he possessed a firm and resolute will, combined with habits of industry and thrift, pleasingly evidenced to the passer-by in the careful husbandry and high cultivation of his extensive and beautiful farms, and to friends and intimates by the interior economy of his household and by the worth of those who succeed him, and whose reverence for an honoured father gives unmistakable proof of the excellence of his teachings. (Old-fashioned, as the phrase is - pity for Canada that there should be any new fashions in that direction - in his conceptions of all that goes to make an honest man, he was wholly incapable of comprehending the comparative laxity of the rules of modern life, and up to the very last, in full possession of all his mental faculties, and, till within a week of his death, apparently of all his physical powers, too, he was master in his own house, holding the reins of government with a firm but gentle hand, so that when the end came he passed away surrounded by no feigned mourners but by children and grandchildren who all felt and knew that they were parting with their best friend.

"True to the traditions of his race, Mr. Jones was a staunch, unwavering Conservative in politics (a Tory in the true Canadian sense of the word, which makes it but a convertible term for Loyalist), principles which he has committed into safe-keeping in the hands of his sons and daughters as well. His wife, of pure Loyalist stock also, preceded by about eight years.

"In his public capacities Dunham Jones served his country actively in the war of 1812-14 as ensign in the first Regiment Grenville Militia, and again as Captain in the same corps during the insurrection of 1837-38, and was engaged in the action at the Windmill. Subsequently he was appointed Lieutenant Colonel of the Second Grenville Regiment; was Justice of the Peace of his county since 1833, and for nearly the last thirty years of his life collector of the Port of Maitland.

"The General, which took place on Wednesday, 30th. inst. (September) was largely attended by the gentry of the county, and by many of Prescott, Maitland, Brockville and elsewhere.

"The descendants of the United Empire Loyalists, of whom Grenville numbers no large a proportion - seemed specially to desire to pay a tribute



of affection and respect to their kind, long-time neighbour and good old friend, "one of themselves".

"The place of interment was that known as 'The Old Blue Church Burying Ground', where he may truly be said to sleep with kindred dust, it being one of the very earliest burial places of the early settlers of the Province - the sturdy Loyalists of the Revolution - those men of principle and purpose who laid so firmly the foundations of our now unrivalled Province of Ontario. While the ceremony was conducted without the least attempt at pageantry or show, the evidence of true mourning for the departed and the sweet words spoken by so many in their leave-taking of the dead must have been deeply gratifying to his relatives. Dunham Jones' epitaph might be not inaptly written in the lines which say that:

"Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust"

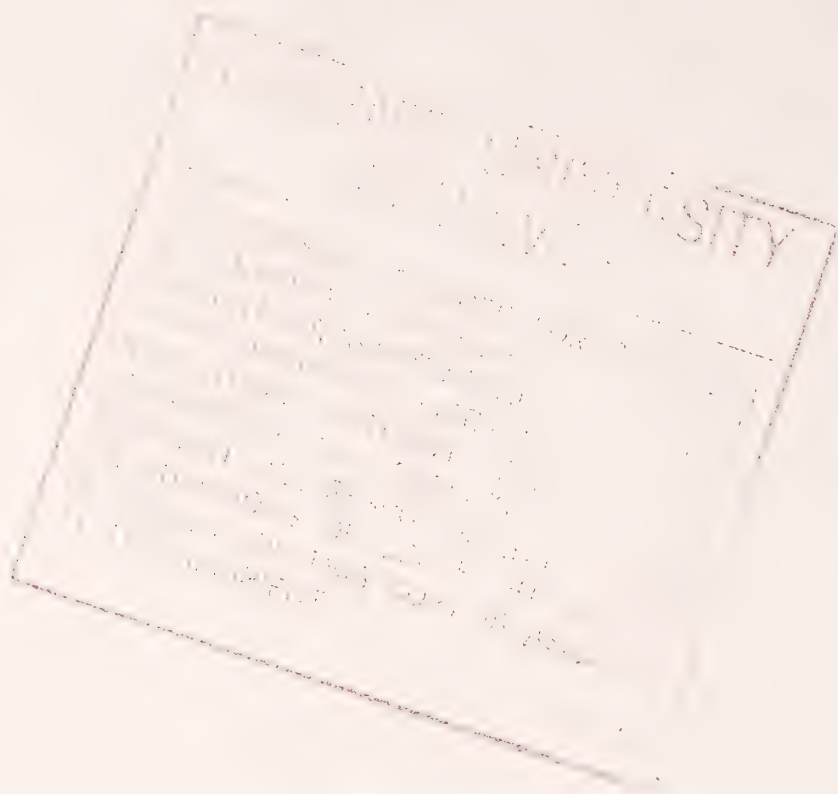
"The Late Dunham Jones of Kaituma"

To: The Editor of the Globe.

"Sir- This gentleman's death was announced in the Globe as having taken place on the 17th. inst. at the ripe age of 84, and as he was one of the last of what may be called the second generation of the U.E. Loyalists, an old friend would be glad to have a few facts recorded in respect to him. He was the second son of the late Dr. Solomon Jones, a U.E. Loyalist, who came from near Albany and was obliged to leave that country, with many others, for joining Burgoyne at Saratoga during the American revolution, when that General came up from Montreal with 1400 men to penetrate to Sir Henry Clinton at New York by way of the Hudson. Sir Henry had taken all the forts on the Hudson, except West Point, in advancing northward to meet Burgoyne, but the foolish delay of Burgoyne, the reverse of the battle of Bennington, and the inclemency of the weather prevented the junction of the two armies taking place, and led to the final overthrow of Burgoyne by General Gates, an old companion in arms of his, who had joined the rebels. This defeat destroyed the hopes of the Loyalists and in a short time they were obliged to leave the country for Canada, losing millions of property in the aggregate, which the Americans lost no time in confiscating to their own use - an immorality which they were not guilty of lately in the case of the Southern States.

"Dr. Jones with his brothers, Daniel, David and John, came to Canada literally divested of everything except their hands and energies.

"David Jones was the young officer whose name is connected with the tragic fate of Jean McCrea, who was killed by the Indians in endeavouring to reach him in Burgoyne's army. He was never the same man afterwards as before, and died young at his brother's residence in Augusta. Daniel Jones owned Glen's Falls water-power worth millions, which one of his sons afterwards endeavoured to recover, but without avail. The three brothers all drew lands on the River St. Lawrence, and the late Dunham Jones died on the farm which his father drew, and which fell to him at his father's death. He is the only one of this Jones family who kept the property acquired by his progenitor. Strangers occupy the properties of Daniel Jones of Brockville and John Jones



at Maitland. It was probably the stern resolution alone of Dunham Jones to continue the old homestead and farm in the family, as well as his great taste and success in farming, that has preserved now this beautiful estate to his children.

"He was the true type of an English country gentleman, and by pursuing old English practices of economy and thrift, undisturbed by periods of inflation and extravagance, he has left a large property to his descendants.

"He was a genial, honourable, just and self-respecting man, proud of his family record, and staunch in his veneration for the class to which he belonged. This family are in no way connected with the Commissary Jones family, although Commissary Ephraim Jones owned a very large estate but a short distance below on the St. Lawrence. The Hon. Charles Jones, William Jones, Mr. Justice Jones and Alpheus Jones were the sons of the Commissary. (Ephraim Jones arrived in Upper Canada from the Mohawk Valley in the year 1790. He received a grant of land, three hundred acres in the township of Augusta and built a house a short distance east of Maitland. He was known as Commissary Jones as he was in charge of supplies granted to the settlers by the British Government. He married Miss Coursall of Montreal of which the present Judge Coursall is a relative. Page 93 Jean McCrea; page 18, Life of Thomas Sherwood; page 20 Sheriff Adiel Sherwood) (This parenthetical note inserted by L.F. instead of leaving it as a note for the end of this history).

"They were more conspicuous men in their day, two of them the Hon. Charles Jones and Mr. Justice Jones holding the first rank, among their contemporaries, as men of ability and energy, but Dunham Jones in his quiet country life and in the example he set the young farmers of industry and perseverance, showing them how success could be obtained by steady effort and care, was, perhaps, as shining a model of what a young Canadian should be as any of his contemporaries.

Chatham, Sept. 27, 1876. W.B.Wells.

Charlotte Rantzen Crain Warren,
Cousin of Dunham Jones on his Mother's side.

"The death of this estimable woman, which in this village took place on the eleventh instant, is lamented by a wide circle of friends. She inherited in a large degree the warm-hearted and hospitable nature which distinguished her father, the late Colonel Wm. Cullen Crain, and it is not too much to say that in the past history of our village the death of no one individual will be more sincerely mourned than that of Mrs. Warren. Some interesting facts, touching the life of the deceased are contained in the following notice from the Utica Observer of Monday:

"Mrs. Warren was a woman of a peculiarly magnetic personality, finely educated and highly cultured, both through travel and the acquaintance of prominent men and women of both continents. Her husband was a man of unusual literary ability, and numbered among his friends men like Thackeray, Oliver Wendell Holmes and the well known savants and writers in whose society Mrs. Warren shone and whom she delighted to meet. Those in Richfield who were privileged to know her during the latter part of her life bore for her such an affection and esteem as few women inspire, and her absence will



be sorely felt. She was of fine presence, and in the exquisite surroundings of her home commanded an admiration that was excelled only by that which her intellectual power awakened.

"Mrs. Warren was born on July 4, 1836, at Collingwood; in March 1864 she married and removed to St. Paul, of which city Mr. Warren was mayor. In 1865 they removed to Chicago, where they lived for some time. The greater part of the time from 1869 to 1892 was spent in Europe, since which time she has made Highfield her home. Her only daughter, Mrs. Mary Marina Moreau, met her death under peculiarly sad circumstances in Paris, Nov. 11, 1898, and on July 6th., 1896 her husband died suddenly in Brussels. Her son, Paul Warren of Geneva, Switzerland, survives her. She leaves also two brothers, Dr. William Baker Crain of this place and the Honorable Dunham Jones Crain of New York; a brother-in-law, Charles Stewart Warren, who made his home with her, and another brother-in-law, George B. Warren of New York. The funeral was held from her home Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock."

Thomas C. T. Crain,
Nephew of Mrs. Warren.

Thomas C. T. Crain comes from a family which for three generations has taken an active part in Democratic politics. His grandfather was Colonel William D. Crain of Harkiner, twice Speaker of the Assembly, and once a nominee for Lieutenant Governor of New York. His father served as Assemblyman, and was for years United States Consul to Milan, Italy.

Mrs. Crain was born at No. 111 East Fourteenth Street within a stone's throw of Tammany Hall. At the age of six he went abroad with his parents, and was educated in Europe. He entered the law office of Platt, Gerard and Buckley, on his return, and studied law there. After admission to the bar he entered as a partner the firm of Kennison, Crain and Billing.

Since 1882 he has been an active politician, identifying himself with Tammany Hall.

During Mayor Grant's first term he acted as his secretary. He served as City Chamberlain from 1890 to 1894. He has been associate leader in the XXIIth Assembly District. Since January 1903 he has been Deputy attorney general.

The following account, written in 1846, is preserved, of the arrival of Governor Simcoe in Upper Canada in 1792:

"That one house remained in Johnston in its original proportions. It is built in the Dutch style, with sharp-pointed roof and curious gables. This house was framed of oak, and, considering that it had been drawn from lot to lot until it had traveled almost the entire extent of the Johnston Bay, within the last half century, it is certainly a remarkable edifice.



It is now a hotel, with the sign, "Live and Let Live" - "St John's Hall" - "Peace and Plenty to all Mankind". In this house Governor Simcoe held his first levee, on his arrival in Upper Canada.

"When the Governor cast his eye over the curving bay, he beheld the sparkling river and the dilapidated old French fort, built during the French ascendancy. The house stood on a point of land formed by the bay and a small stream which passes to the north westward, called formerly by the French 'Riviere de la Vieille Calotte', which being translated means 'Old Brecken River'.

"At the time the gentry of the Johnstown District collected, looking apace through weather-beaten, in their low-tasselled boots, their queer old broad-skirted military coats, and looped chapeaux, with faded feathers fluttering in the wind. On the departure of the Governor in a birch bark canoe for Niagara, the capital of the Province, a salute was fired from an old cannon obtained from the ruined French fort on Isle Royale; the loyal company repairing to the inn, there to touch parting goblets (for the success of the good cause".

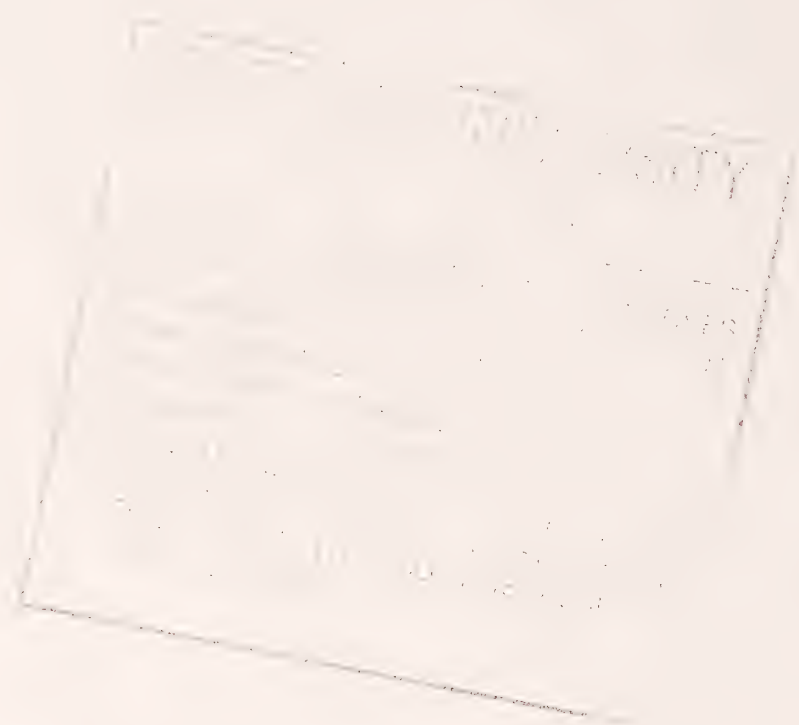
"The mild and placid countenance of Dr. Solomon Jones was lighted up by the occasion, and he arose and responded to the toast, recounting some of the services performed by the newly appointed Lieutenant-Governor in the late war. Majors, Captains and Officers made themselves heard on the joyful occasion, until finally the meeting broke up."

Incidents of 1812.

When war was declared by the United States against Great Britain, on the eighteenth day of June 1812, eight schooners were in Ogdensburg harbor, which on the twenty-ninth of June attempted to escape to Lake Ontario. Mr. Dunham Jones, who resided near Mattland, seeing the movement, and fully appreciating the advantage which would result to the British interests if this fleet could be prevented from reaching Lake Ontario, raised a company of volunteers, pursued them in boats, overtaking them at the foot of the islands, just above Brockville. Two of the vessels, the Island Packet and the Sophia surrendered without resistance; the crews were landed on an island and the vessels burned. The remainder of the fleet steered back to Ogdensburg. The utmost consternation prevailed in that town, the confusion being indescribable. All the settlements on Black Lake and along the St. Lawrence were deserted. According to Mr. Joseph Rossel of Ogdensburg, "people were everywhere running through the woods, in great dismay."

Notes by Barbara Jones on the History of St. James Church, Mattland.

In 1814, the Reverend John Bethune began duty as first resident Anglican clergyman to be stationed in the Parish of Elizabethtown and Augusta. Mr. Harold Jones has in his possession a letter from the Reverend John Bethune to Doctor Solomon Jones, dated July 12th, 1814. In this letter, Doctor Bethune asks Doctor Jones to try and secure a boarding house for him as near



the school-house as possible. He also states that he will give a sermon in the church on the twenty-fourth. The church referred to here must have been the "Blue Church".

In the year 1821, this parish was divided to constitute an eastern portion which was composed of Augusta and Edwardsburg. It was at this time that the Reverend Robert Blakey took over parochial duties as rector of the latter division, and the Reverend John Leeds served in the western division.

In 1818 a small community on the St. Lawrence, was named in honour of Sir Peregrine Maitland, who was then Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada. In this pretty hamlet, the Reverend Robert Blakey and his parishioners decided to build a church. A splendid site on the hilltop overlooking the village was chosen, and the construction began in the year 1826.

John Shepherd was engaged to build the stone walls and tower. Some of the specifications are as follows:

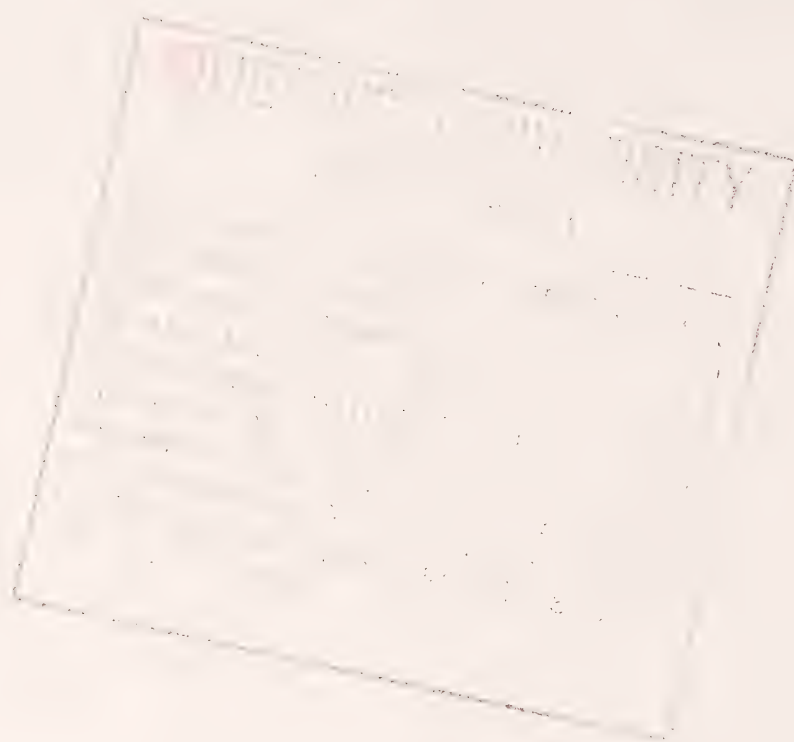
"The foundation walls to be laid in large blocks, rising one foot above the level of the ground. The front and east side to be close laid in courses of hewn stone. The other side and end to be built in the common manner; and neatly painted. The tower to have a foundation similar to the other foundation, and the walls to be carried up two feet thick and to be walled in courses on the four sides. The side and end walls are to be two feet thick, and laid in good lime and mortar."

A copy of the original memorandum of agreement, dated April 20th., 1826, is as follows:

"Memorandum of an agreement made and concluded this twentieth day of April, in the Year of our Lord, one thousand, eight hundred and twenty-six, by and between John Shepherd, of Augusta, in the District of Johnstown, in the Province of Upper Canada, mason, and Samuel Thomas, of Augusta, merchant, and Charles Lemon, of Augusta, blacksmiths of the one part, and Robert Blakey, of Prescott, in the District and Province aforesaid, clerk, George Longley, of the City of Quebec, in the Province of Lower Canada, merchant, and Dunham Jones, of Augusta aforesaid, esquire, trustees for the building of an Episcopal church, in the village of Maitland, of the other part -

WITNESSETH: that the said John Shepherd, Samuel Thomas and Charles Lemon, for themselves, their heirs and executors, etc., etc., do promise and agree, to and with the said Robert Blakey, George Longley, and Dunham Jones, their heirs and executors, etc., etc., that he, the said John Shepherd will build in the village of Maitland, where the said trustees shall point out, a church of size and dimensions according to a plan marked "A", drawn by A. Nelson, of Brockville, and the specifications hereunto annexed, and complete the same on or before the tenth day of September, now next ensuing, with the exception of the plastering, which must be finished by the middle of June, 1827.

And the said Robert Blakey, George Longley and Dunham Jones agree to and with the said John Shepherd, Samuel Thomas, and Charles Lemon, that the said Robert Blakey, George Longley and Dunham Jones shall and will furnish the said John Shepherd with all the materials for building the said church, with the exception of water, and deliver the said materials within reasonable distance



of the site designed for the building, and will have the carpenter work ready as fast as said John Shephard may require it; that no delay may be occasioned to him for the want thereof. And will have the ground prepared for laying the foundation on or before the tenth day of June next.

And will pay to the said John Shephard the sum of seventy-five pounds of lawful money of Upper Canada, in manner and form following: that is to say, twenty-five pounds when the walls are half done, twenty-five pounds when the walls are completed, and twenty-five pounds on the first day of January, next. And also shall and will deliver to the said John Shephard, when the said work is completed, cattle and grain to the value of thirty-seven pounds at cash price.

For the due performance of the agreement, we bind ourselves, our executors, etc., in the penal sum of two hundred and fifty pounds, of lawful money aforesaid, to be paid by the party failing, to the party fulfilling this agreement.

In witness whereof the said parties have hereunto set their hands and seals, the day and year first above written

Signed, Sealed and Delivered
in the presence of

Wm. Garvey

Henry Fitzpatrick.

(John Shephard,
(Samuel Thomas
(Charles Leach SEALS
(Robert Blakey
(George Longley
(Dunham Jones

The building was completed in 1827, and Mr. Dunham Jones and Mr. George Longley became the first Wardens of St. James Church, Maitland.

The following is a list of incumbents, who have faithfully carried on the splendid work so nobly begun by our pioneer clergymen:

John Strachan, the first Bishop of Toronto, is one of the most commanding figures in Canadian history, between the years 1815 and 1853. For a time he actually directed the destinies of Upper Canada. He was the centre of an exclusive group of educated and patriotic gentlemen, who were appointed by the Crown as members of the Executive Council. His colossal efforts against overwhelming odds to preserve the clergy reserve lands for the use of the Church of England should be remembered with gratitude by members of that church. Prior to 1814, Doctor Strachan held services at the Blue Church and in the private homes of Augusta Township. At this time, a friendly intercourse sprang up between him and Doctor Solomon Jones, a United Empire Loyalist, who came to Canada in 1783 and settled two miles east of Maitland on the St. Lawrence. Doctor Jones practiced medicine between the towns of Kingston and Cornwall and therefore ministered to the bodily ills of Doctor Strachan's parishioners in the vicinity of Cornwall. Some years ago letters from Doctor Strachan to Doctor Solomon Jones were found in the Jones homestead. These letters show that he took a deep, unselfish and kindly interest in the bodily comfort as well as the spiritual welfare of his parishioners.

The Rev. John Bethune had administered to the Anglican Church in the townships of Elizabethtown and Augusta, where he began duty on August 1st., 1814, as missionary and first resident Anglican clergyman to be stationed in that parish; it is said that he held services in the stone house on the Collins homestead, Maitland, as well as in the Blue Church. The Rev. John Bethune



was born in the township of Charlottetown, Glengarry, on January 8th., 1791, and died in Montreal on August 22nd., 1872, to which place he had been appointed Dean, on the creation of the Diocese of Montreal in 1850.

The Rev. Robert Blakey was a curate of Bealesfield, Yorkshire, England. He was sent to Canada in 1821 by the Venerable Society for the Propagation of the Gospel. In that year he became rector of the parish of Augusta and Edwardburg. For many years, he conducted his work in this parish with a tremendous amount of energy and zeal. It is owing to his splendid supervision that St. James Church, Maitland, has been able to stand firmly upon its foundation for over a century, in spite of extreme weather conditions and occasional earth tremors.

As the second Blue Church was considered unsuitable, Mr. Blakey wrecked the building and used part of its timbers for the construction of the original St. Peter's Church in North Augusta. With his own hands, he helped to build the present Blue Church which was completed in 1845. His charming home, situated a short distance from the Blue Church, on the banks of the beautiful St. Lawrence, is still in the hands of his descendants, Mr. C.E. Beaven and Mr. Fred Beaven. He brought with him from England many handsome household furnishings, such as rare old china, silver and paintings by well known British artists such as Gainsborough and Constable. His library was filled with many interesting volumes, some of which were seventeenth century first editions. He passed away on March 24th., 1853. A beautiful Gothic monument, beneath the cool shade of a white pine, marks his resting place in the Blue Church burying ground. Mr. Blakey had three curates - the Rev. Mr. Leach, the Rev. G.A. Farnell, the Rev. Edward W. Beaven.

The Reverend Lewis, 1856-1893, had four curates, the Rev. J.J. Bogart, the Rev. G.B. Anderson, the Rev. Mr. Haven, the Rev. C.E. McKennie.

The following is a list of the incumbents, who have, unassisted, taken charge of the Augusta parish up to the present time:

The Rev. A.L. McFarr, 1894; the Rev. Scammell, 1897; the Rev. Barchan, 1903; the Rev. J. S. Wright, 1909; the Rev. W.C. Lansbury, 1917; the Rev. A. Strother, 1921; the Rev. W.H. Towle, 1924; the Rev. J.M. Brownlie, 1926; the Rev. J.C. Reynolds, 1927; the Rev. Charles P. Heaven, 1929; the Rev. E.A. Panney, 1931; the Rev. T.H.H. Hall, 1936.



The foregoing memoir was written by Andrew Jones, grandson of Solomon Jones in 1904; it was typed and edited by his grand-daughter Lucia Temple and in the present re-typing no changes have been made, except where Miss Temple seems to have had difficulty in reading Mr. Jones' manuscript, i.e. "Old Broches River" for "Old Brooches River". The notes on St. James Church at Maitland were written by another grand-daughter, Barbara Jones and are included as relating directly to the locality and persons dealt with in the Memoir.

While the writer of the "Reminiscences" takes pride in having spent his life as a farmer, the language used is replete with legal phraseology and I find in the Brockville Recorder for 1880 that Andrew Jones has been entered as a student-at-law at Brockville. While I am told that the Jones family traditionally kept aloof from fraternal organizations, the continual use in this Memoir of phrases from the work of one of these associations seems too great to be merely co-incidences. To be complete, there should be added to these notes, before his memory is lost, some pages on the life of Andrew Jones, who, by his own writing, seems to have embodied the best of those traditional family qualities, to which he himself refers - honesty and pride of race - to which a reader may add, - a considerable, but rather attractive, sentimentality.

Page 1. "Welsh" origin of Jones family. I understand the Welsh ancestry has been traced and such data should be included as, from the Memoir, one would conclude that, as in so many similar cases, the derivation of the family is based merely on the form of the name. There were Joneses in every county of England in the Eighteenth century and there were few early emigrants from Wales to America.

Sabine gives the place of residence in the United States of the Jones family of Maitland, as Connecticut, but on supposition only, connecting Lieut. Jones with a David Jones, who suffered at the hands of the Sons of Liberty in 1775.

For "State" of New York, here and later, - read "Province".

Was Sarah Dunham of the same family as Daniel Dunham, who settled at Dunham's Bay in Augusta in 1764 and from whom the numerous Dunhams of Eastern Ontario spring? Daniel Dunham was born at Argyll, only three or four miles from Port Edward.

Page 2. "Later in the war he (Jonathan Jones) was Captain under General Fraser" Ryerson's Loyalists of America p.193 Vol.2. The remainder of Ryerson's notes on the Jones family coincide almost word for word with parts of this Memoir.

Page 3. In early Brockville records the name is often spelled "Joane".

Page 4. Dr. William F. Jackson, born at Brockville 1858, graduated at McGill 1873. A son, Dr. Gordon Jackson, lived at Halleybury till the fire of 1923, when he moved to Toronto.

Page 5. I can find no record of the escape from drowning of Prince William. Sir Daniel Jones was born 1794 and died at Brockville in 1839. He was knighted in 1835, when he visited England as agent for the Brockville Loan and Trust Company.



Notes p. 2.

The actual rank of Dr. Solomon Jones in the army was "Surgeon's mate", as appears from the following extract from Canniff's "The Medical Profession in Upper Canada":

"Among the names found in the 'Old U.E. List' is that of Solomon Jones, 'E. District Surgeon's Mate, Royal Rangers'. The following petition taken from the Department of Archives, Ottawa, gives an account of his connection with the military service:

"To His Excellency Robert Prescott, Esquire, Captain-General and Commander-in-Chief in and over the Province of Lower Canada, etc.:

"The Petition of Solomon Jones, Surgeon, Humbly Sheweth:

"That your petitioner begs leave to represent to your Excellency that he is by birth an American. In 1776, he with other loyalists joined the Royal Standard, and served under His Majesty until the peace of 1783, in the capacity of Surgeon's Mate, since which time he has resided upon the Crown Lands, in the Province of Upper Canada, where, for a considerable time, himself and family suffered many hardships and inconveniences such as are attendant upon the settlement of a wild and new country.

"That your petitioner also begs leave to represent to your Excellency that he has a wife and six children, with an aged mother, to provide for, who have no other means of support, but through your petitioner.

"That from the character of your petitioner and his well-known attachment to the British Government, he begs leave humbly to solicit your Excellency to appoint him to succeed the late Dr. Latham as hospital mate at Kingston, in the said Province of Upper Canada.

"May it, therefore, please your Excellency to grant such relief in his present situation as to your Excellency's humanity and wisdom he may appear to merit, and your petitioner as in duty bound shall ever pray.

(Sgd.) Sol. Jones.

Montreal, March 4th, 1799.

"I do hereby certify that I am well acquainted with the allegations set forth in the foregoing petition, as also with the petitioner whom I consider as a person qualified and capable of performing the duties of the appointment which he solicits.

(Sgd.) Charles Blake,
Surgeon, Half-pay Staff.

There follows a short biography of Dr. Jones and Dunham Jones and it is curious that Canniff agrees with Sabine in giving Connecticut as the point of origin of the Jones family, rather than New Jersey; otherwise his account agrees closely enough with that of Andrew Jones, to have been copied from it.

Did not the Jones brothers choose sites for their new houses, similar to those of their old house at Fort Edward, facing the Hudson?

Page 6. I have seen almost exactly the same process of erection followed in the North, particularly where settlers are being placed in prospective agricultural districts. Sometimes the roofs of the log cabins are covered with long hand-hewn shingles and chimneys made by carrying up from the



Notes. p.3.

four corners of the fire-place hard wood timbers, which are then well plastered with clay to make the whole fire-proof. In settlements isolated from the main roads and railways the building of houses and barns in the 1920s had changed very slightly from that described on the St. Lawrence a hundred years before.

Page 7. The story of McGree and his bowie is given in Leavitt p.76 in greater detail.

Page 8. It is difficult to reconcile the story about the English nobleman and the prosecution for hunting. If John Tunnicliffe had been poor, a charge of poaching might have accounted for the exile, but the details given preclude such an explanation. Perhaps the origin of the proceedings was one of those bitter and prolonged law-suits over game rights, which were not infrequent in those days.

The Schuylkill country was raided in 1778 by a band of Tories and Indians, when no doubt the original Tunnicliffe homestead was destroyed.

Page 9. The Oaks - the nearest town is to-day called Oakville.
Mary's hair - by tradition it was exceptionally long and thick.

Page 13. The hungry year. The incident of the cat killing the rabbit is given fully in Leavitt. It seems to have happened at the farm of Benjamin Obadiah Reed, near the sand hills back of Prescott, during Reed's absence. Actually very few died during the famine (only some five deaths were recorded, although no doubt there were more). The hardship was however very real throughout the Province.

Page 14. The account of the Maitland wheat field which was entirely consumed before it was out of the milk has found its way into several of the histories.

The first stone house in the district was that of Ephraim Jones, below that of Solomon.

Pages 15-16. With all the best of intentions, I can hardly believe that poor Miss Reed was relieved of embarrassment by the "tactful" method adopted by Doctor Jones.

Page 17. The nails hammered out in the Maitland blacksmith shop can still be seen in a number of local houses, particularly several in the village.

Page 19. While Doctor Jones' practice extended from Cananogue to Cornwall, it is unlikely that, except perhaps for a very short time, he was the only doctor between those towns. From the earliest settlements there were other local doctors, such as Spereham at Brockville, Jessup at Prescott, Habbell at Brockville, etc.

While Dr. Jones obtained patents on 200 acres in Baxter as well as his holdings in Augusta, he apparently did not take up the numerous parcels of land throughout the townships as did, for instance, Ephraim Jones and Capt. John Jones.

It is to be regretted that more details are not given on the life



Notes p.4.

of Dunham Jones. He seems to have led the very first attack of the War of 1812, a short account of which is given on page 27 of the Memoir. He and James McGree were the only two residents of Maitland who proved their right to partake in the Veteran's Grant after the war. In March, 1832, he was one of the signatories to the requisition calling a meeting in the Court House at Brockville. While the ostensible purpose of this meeting was to form an Emigrant Society, political feelings were running high at the time and when the majority of the meeting moved a vote to the Government, which was practically a vote of confidence, the minority opposed violently and the meeting turned into a riot, from which the Liberal opposition, led by Snell, finally withdrew to hold a meeting of their own, at which a vote directly contrary to the motion at the main meeting was passed. This was one of the first symptoms of the movement which led to the Rebellion of 37.

At the Battle of the Windmill, Captain Dunham Jones went in command of one company of Grenville Militia in the first attack on the mill. It is noted that he had collected these men hastily and both his company and that of his brother in law, Dr. Henderson, were considerably under strength. While the action was termed violent, the losses were small: Lieut. Dolmage killed, four rank and file wounded in the one company.

Page 30. David Jones was not entirely without blame in the calamity to his intended. He had offered a full barrel of rum to whichever of the Chiefs brought his fiancée back; Had he made the reward less he and Jean would probably have ended their days peacefully on the St. Lawrence.

There were two consequences of the murder which were important enough to give the incident the prominence it has attained. Burgoyne first decided to execute the Chief who had seduced the girl, but was persuaded instead to exact from all his Indian auxiliaries solemn undertakings to refrain in future from such deeds. Discontent followed and the Indians gradually disappeared, leaving Burgoyne in his fatal advance without the scouts which might have prevented the disaster. Also, there was propaganda in those days even as now. The McGree story was widely spread by the Revolutionists, not only in America, but also in England, where it had the desired effect of prejudicing the minds of the public against the Indian allies of the Loyalists. Coupled with such exaggerated accounts of the "massacres" at Wyoming and elsewhere, it helped prevent full use being made of these auxiliaries, vitally necessary to the Government troops who were unused to the American topography and methods of fighting. Jean McGree by her death helped the Revolutionary cause much more than her fiancé could hinder it by his reckless fighting.

Page 32. There is a curious similarity between the wording of these obituaries and that of Leavitt; the information was no doubt from the same source - perhaps Andrew himself.

Page 35. William Benjamin Wells, born in 1809 the second son of William Wells, trained as a lawyer, member of Parliament for Grenville 1835-1837, became as a young man an ardent follower of McKenzie's Reform Party. In 1836 he went to England to try to win adherence to his cause and there published: "Canadians, containing Sketches of Upper Canada", the sketches being largely virulent though well-written protests at the Usally Compact. He did not actually take part in the Rebellion but at its collapse, fled to New York State. He seems to have obtained his pardon very shortly afterwards and in about 1851 moved from Augusta, selling the paper he owned at Prescott and the old Wells homestead between that of the Jones family and Maitland. Like the other returning rebels, with the years he became more

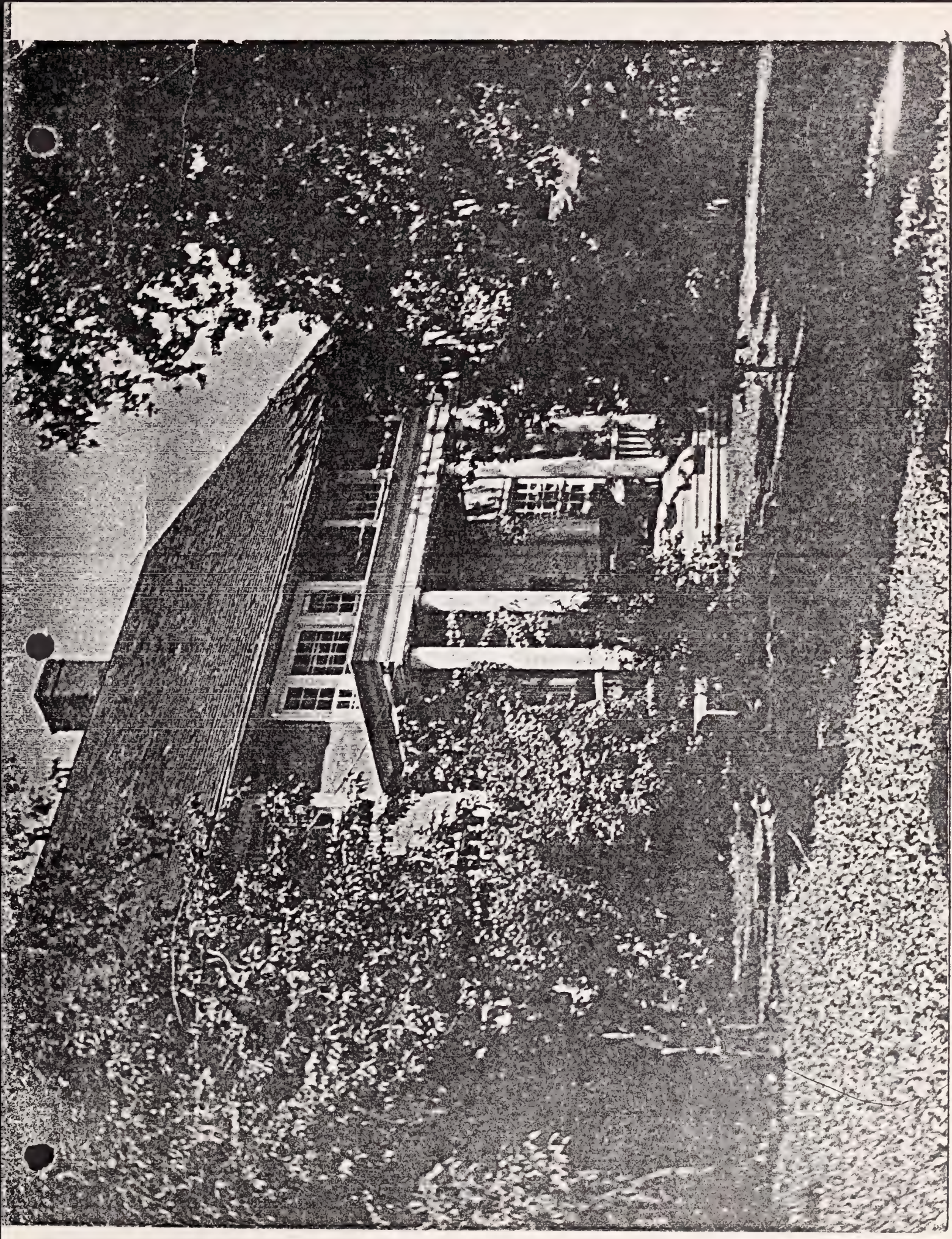


Notes p. 8.

Conservative and anti-American than those who had supported the counter-movement. Eventually he became a judge at Chatham, where his descendants still live. While his Christian name follows that of his father, his second name was probably after an Uncle, Benjamin Clough, who alone of the Clough family visited the Wells place at Witleland.

Page 26. The account of Governor Simcoe's visit to Prescott is from the Ridout Letters, but both this extract and the following "Incidents of 1812" have been taken from Leavitt's History of Leeds and Grenville.









N.B. Those Loyalists who have adhered to the Unity of the Empire and joined the Royal Standard in America before the Treaty of Separation in the year 1783 and all their Children and their Descendants by either sex are to be distinguished by the following Capitals affixed to their names

U.E.

Alluding to their great principle
The Unity of the Empire

The United Empire Loyalists' Association of Canada

COL. EDWARD JESSUP BRANCH

EDWIN A. LIVINGSTON, PRES.

ST. LAWRENCE CT. RRI PRESCOTT, ONT., KOE ITO



6 Oct. 1976

Dear Mr. Burleigh:

Received your letter yesterday with the enclosure which you really did not need to do, however, thank you very much.

I told you on the phone that night that you should go to the Library at Queen's and look over the 33 page History of the Jones Family, "Homewood" Augusta, Grenville, written by Andrew Jones in 1904.

Pages 24 to 27 inclusive tells the story of Jane McCrea according to the JONES version.

David Jones died suddenly in July 28, 1797, as was supposed at the time from having been over-heated but possibly from an affection of the heart. (page 26).

David Jones died young at the residence of his brother in Augusta. (page 30).

David Jones lived the last 20 years of his life with his brother in Augusta. (page 26).

His remains were interred in the Old Blue Church burying ground not far from the banks of the River St. Lawrence in the Township of Augusta, a few miles above where Prescott now stands. (page 27).

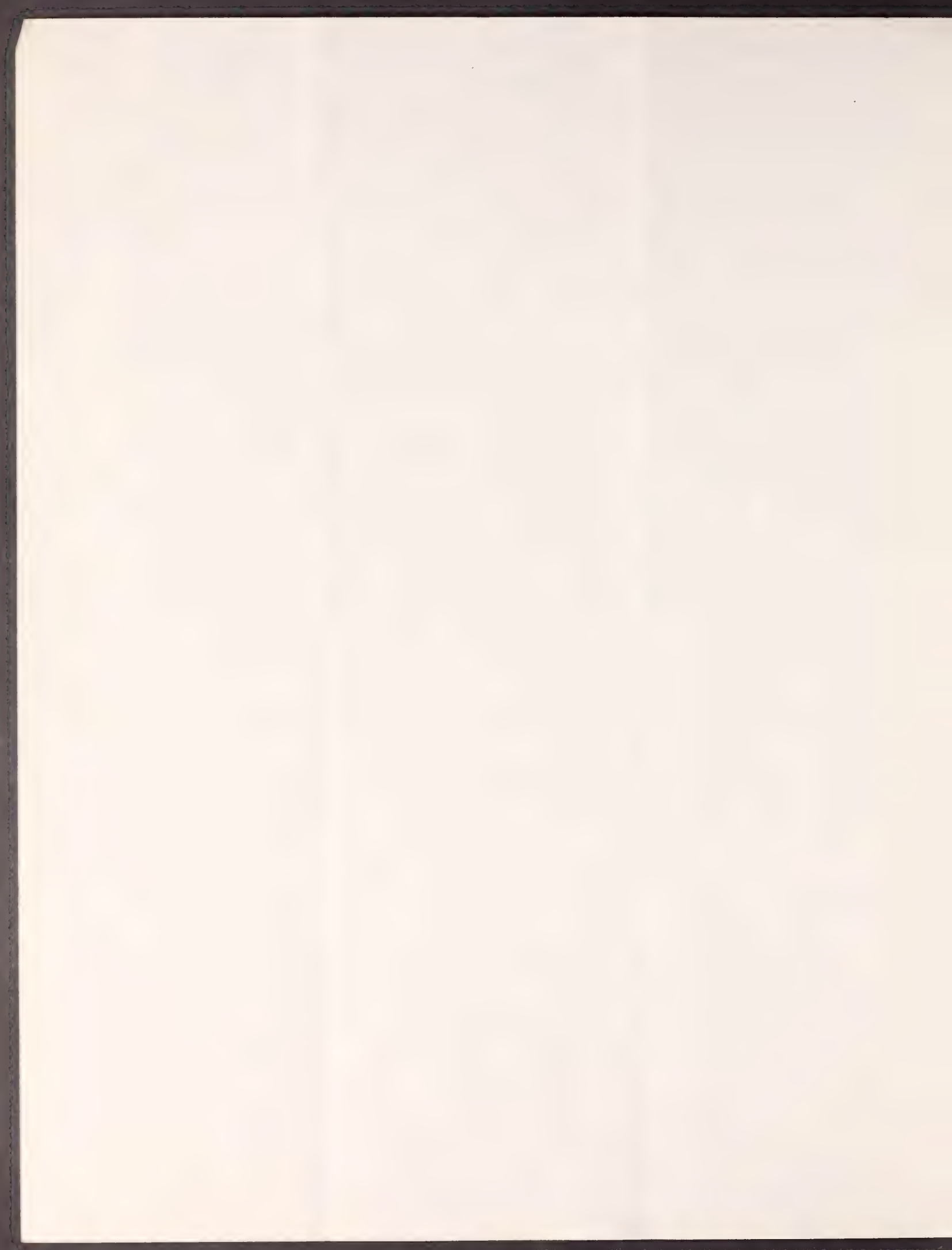
I know you would really enjoy reading the whole 33 pages but if you should be unable to find the booklet at the Library I would be glad to type out the five pages about Jane McCrea. I don't think my copy would photostat very well.

Further to the above there are two more versions of her murder, 4 pages each of extremely fine handwriting on micro-film by Dr. Asa Fitch. I was just looking at it here and it would be very tedious to copy. There is a zerox copier in Watertown which makes copies from the film. Maybe I can get this done there. Must close for now and am enclosing an item I copied from the film about the Bells.

Loyally yours

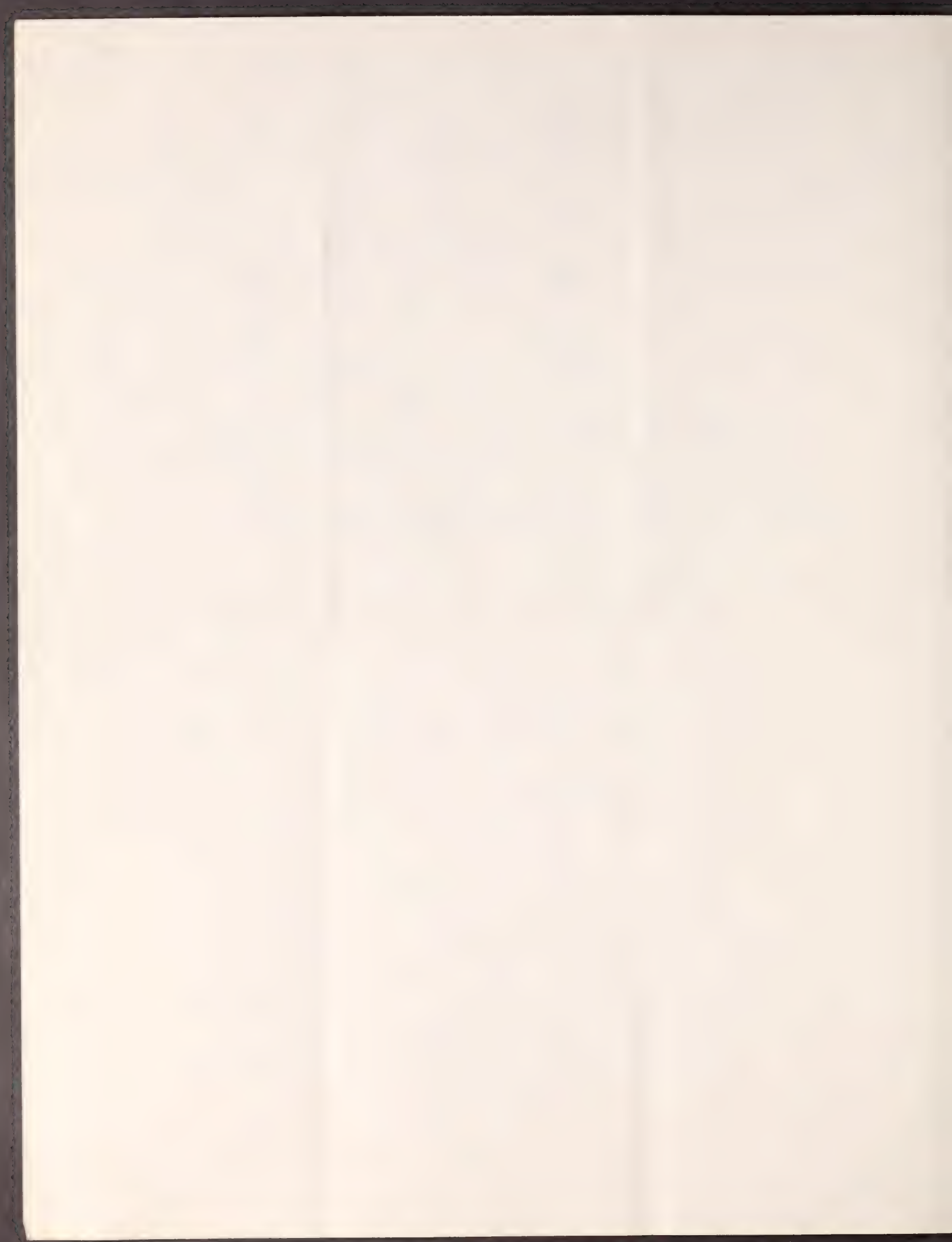
Edwin A. Livingston

Edwin A. Livingston



Wm. Bell of Ft. Edward. # 46. (Dr. Fitch's Papers) (circa 1850)

William Bell, my uncle, settled just above the Village of Fort Edward, towards Bakers Falls, his farm running down to the river & being in the Argyle or Scots Patent. (probably Lot No. 138). He was a tory and after the War, moved to the Bay of Quinte near Kingston, Upper Canada. He had 2 sons, one of them became a justice of the peace, or something similar there. Uncle Bell used to write to me, urging me to move out there, saying it was a fine country. Where I could do much better than here. Etc. Robt Blake Oct. 1847. [Vide 976, 2596.]



Col Elisha = Mary Allen
 15 children
 half to Sam
 2 2-3 1 3
 Preskell WS inf. Eng. Rebels
 No
 Soul
 of
 Niles

Sal David

Her
 Hutton
 Jones

Cypher alphas Daniel Canon
 Septimus
 Jones
 = Euzab

1

Hutton
 da km
 1501-61
 James
 McCrae

Anna
 = J W
 Porton
 900 Mary
 Swannick
 = Benj
 Morley

Kingston General Hospital
KINGSTON, ONTARIO

MEDICAL RECORD DEPARTMENT

Dr. H. Burleigh
Bath, Ontario



